

## Volume 5: Coming Soon

Before reading: I would like to say sorry that the spacing isn't that good. I tried but having to make space with pages that are 100+ is a little challenging and stressful. Anyways, enjoy reading^^. And about volume 5, I'll add it later on because I'm not finished with it.

### 1.1 Prologue: Mission in Busan

7:49 pm Busan International Port.

Night gradually falls on the pier. Export preparation work also took place enthusiastically. The 5,000-ton auxiliary ferry clearly shows its majesty under the flickering light of street lights. This is a scheduled train that operates once a day and will arrive at the port of Shimonoseki, Japan tomorrow morning.

The doors close after boarding time ends. The crane finished loading the goods and finally quietly withdrew. As expected, the lights in the station went out. The surrounding area was quiet, buried in the stillness of the night, only the ferry tied to its rope was still floating on the black, rippling sea.

But the atmosphere inside is completely different. A man entered the room arranged early and put down his luggage. Passengers around him were busy looking everywhere on the train with excited faces. Everyone gathered in small groups at a drinking table in the village hallway, some people also recorded every moment with cameras in hand. Boisterous laughter echoed everywhere, even on the cold, windy deck of the ship was filled with a typical atmosphere of excitement and anticipation for the journey about to begin.

Kwon Taek Joo is present in that crowded place. He wore a normal suit with a jacket, looking no different from the people present except for his extremely depressed expression. That was clearly not the look on the face of someone staying in the most expensive room.

He occasionally lifted his sleeve to check the time. Kwon Taek Joo followed every movement of the second hand on the watch. Exactly 8 o'clock. The whistle signaling the departure of the ferry split the night sea. Kwon Taek Joo followed suit and walked out onto the balcony.

The deck below appeared clearly in his vision. Tourists are still busy taking photos. It would be difficult to get a decent photo in this darkness but they kept pressing the shutter button. He was indifferently observing those constant movements when a small mechanical sound suddenly came from his left ear. Next, someone's voice rang out.

-How are you? Are you enjoying the romantic atmosphere of the night sea?

"Not bad. Noisy but also quite boring."

Light laughter came from the communication device in my ear. Meanwhile, Kwon Taek Joo's eyes were still directed towards the deck. He carefully looked at each person passing by, but no one particularly stood out.

"Report it."

- Contact person Kim Young Hee and National Security Agency official Lee Cheol Jin were both confirmed to have boarded the plane. Lee Cheol Jin is disguising himself as a Chinese citizen. He will probably leave China as soon as he arrives in Japan, and Kim Young Hee has booked a ferry leaving from Shimonoseki tomorrow night.

"Then I'll have to reach them before the ship docks."

Kwon Taek Joo muttered to himself and quickly left the balcony. "Are you going to start acting now?", he asked. Kwon Taek Joo just walked out of the room and answered while walking through the empty hallway.

"When playing hide and seek, good players are those who like to take risks."

If the targets are to contact each other, a chaotic scene like 2 this is the best time, because meeting in a place with few people will only attract more attention. Kwon Taek Joo jumped down two spiral stairs. He passed by a group of people gathered in front of the 2nd floor restaurant and examined each face one by one. This time there are no outstanding characters either. Kwon Taek Joo went straight down the stairs leading to the first floor lobby and gave brief instructions.

"Call me."

The phone rang immediately. Kwon Taek Joo let the sound vibrate continuously twice and took the call when he reached the middle of the stairs. "Hello", he spoke up to continue the serious conversation with the silent person on the other end. No one seemed suspicious when Kwon Taek Joo was talking on the phone and walking around.

Not long after, a woman passed by. The collar of her coat stood up looking very awkward. Kwon Taek Joo's black eyes quietly watched that woman. She passed the information desk and approached the vending machine next to the elevator. She stood there for a long moment as if choosing a drink. Other people came and then left one by one.

The woman took out the 1,000 yen bill again after the surroundings became quiet again. After a long period of hesitation, what she chose was green tea. Change poured out of the machine, and the drink also fell down with a slight sound. She picked up the green tea quite naturally, then gathered the change and returned to the 2nd floor. Kwon Taek Joo pretended not to pay attention to the woman, and she did not pay any special attention to him.

- The target is approaching.

The voice ringing on the intercom caught Kwon Taek Joo's attention after the woman disappeared upstairs.

"Okay. Let's talk later."

He pressed the button to end the call after greeting. At that moment, a man walked out of the living room at the back of the lobby. He was wearing a navy blue beanie and was striding towards the vending machine.

The man rummaged through his pocket and took out a few coins but only glanced around, not at the drink. An overly cautious attitude. After a while, the man put a 100 yen coin into the slot.

At that moment, an arm suddenly reached over his shoulder. Then a cheerful clicking sound was heard. That familiar sound was like the sound of a coin rolling through a narrow groove. The blue beanie was still holding a hundred yen coin in his hand. That arm suddenly entered the vending machine, chose a drink and pressed a button.

"What's up?"

At this point, the navy blue beanie realized the current situation. The heavy can of water fell with a clatter. The beanie quickly grabbed Kwon Taek Joo's hand as he walked towards the place to receive the can of water. He shouted in confusion at the unexpected situation.

"Ah you bastard, what are you doing?"

"It seems like you're hesitant to make a decision. If I keep waiting, I'll probably have to stay up all night."

Kwon Taek Joo held his hand tightly and brazenly responded. The tone was whispery but provocative. There was no sign of remorse in the faint smile on his face, as if the conflict that was happening was what he wanted.

An unfortunate premonition and a creepy feeling. Instinct was one step ahead of the mind in recognizing the danger, the blue beanie's eyebrows furrowed. Under the light, the anger was pushed away and replaced by an expression of anxiety. His breathing also became rougher, and at some point, cold sweat also formed on his forehead.

"Damned."

Immediately, the blue beanie suddenly swung his hand towards the vending machine. He quickly lifted the lid of the vending machine and picked up something inside. Kwon Taek Joo did not hesitate to step on the lid.

"Ah!"

A loud scream came from the man whose hand was caught in the vending machine. Kwon Taek Joo was calm as if nothing had happened.

"Ah this crazy guy!"

The man grabbed Kwon Taek Joo's collar in response to the recent provocation. His eyes widened as he stared at him. But Kwon Taek Joo didn't flinch, he just looked from his shirt to the man's face. His eyebrows furrowed even more because of this strangely leisurely attitude.

Kwon Taek Joo grabbed the wrist of the man holding his collar. His leisurely movements seem to be engraving each of his actions into the other person's mind. The skin under the man's eyes twitched. The eyes that had been glancing at Kwon Taek Joo now looked down at his wrist. Even when the man tried to ignore it, an unbearably cruel force began to spread, what was happening was definitely not good.

Kwon Taek Joo looked at the people gathered around and muttered.

"It's true. Getting too much attention is very troublesome. Lee Cheol Jin-sshi also understands, right? Everyone in the industry is like that."

As soon as his name was called, he was able to guess Kwon Taek Joo's identity. The man's already angry face suddenly turned pale.

Passengers continued to rush out and quickly surrounded the two people. The most curious thing is always watching a fight, and the strange expectations of people running to watch a noisy action movie arise. There's no benefit to continuing like this. A cornered mouse will bite the cat back. Kwon Taek Joo didn't know what unexpected actions Lee Cheol Jin would take if he put more

pressure on him. If civilian casualties occur, a letter or two of apology will hardly calm the situation.

Kwon Taek Joo held Lee Cheol Jin's arm tightly. Suddenly he burst out laughing.

"Okay. Great!"

He no longer tried to hide his identity. If their identities are revealed, the spies have only two options. Committing suicide by drinking pre-prepared poison or using force to escape. He won't throw away something that was hard-won, so the choice this time will be the latter.

Lee Cheol Jin quickly put his hand inside his jacket, but that arm was immediately lifted up by Kwon Taek Joo in a split second, followed by his head hitting the vending machine.

The vending machine vibrated with a thud. Lee Cheol Jin also couldn't get over the shock and staggered.

At that moment, Kwon Taek Joo grabbed his arm and easily snatched the gun. When a gun appeared from nowhere, the gathered onlookers screamed and retreated.

Without hesitation, Kwon Taek Joo used all his strength to kick Lee Cheol Jin's butt. His body hit the floor. His face and head were shaken so he could not stay awake.

Meanwhile, Kwon Taek Joo lifted the lid of the vending machine and took out the USB. The woman from earlier left it behind. According to intelligence information, it may contain high-level information equivalent to state secrets.

"Sorry, please give way! Just for a moment, please."

At that moment a flight attendant approached, apparently he had received a report about the commotion. Kwon Taek Joo looked in that direction, at the same time he heard an angry mutter ringing in his ear.

"There's no law for you to rummage through other people's things."

Kwon Taek Joo turned his head with an unfortunate premonition. His eyes immediately met Lee Cheol Jin. His eyes flashed strangely. Could it be? He did not miss the rope that had just been dropped in front of him. "What's going on?", the flight attendant rushed in to ask.

"Hic.."

It happened in just a split second. Lee Cheol Jin wrapped his arms around the flight attendant's neck and pulled him back. In his other hand was a sharp knife.

"Ahhh!"

"Ah!"

Seeing the sharp blade, the surrounding passengers fled, only Kwon Taek Joo remained in his position.

He bit his lower lip out of habit. Whenever things go smoothly, he feels uncomfortable. There is no such thing as an easy thing to do. This time is no exception.

Lee Cheol Jin wrapped his arms around the hostage's neck and clutched his weapon. The flight attendant shouted. Kwon Taek Joo scratched his head in annoyance.

"Give me that."

Lee Cheol Jin reached out his hand to request. The sharp blade stuck tighter to the hostage's neck. Kwon Taek Joo just stood there observing without reacting at all. Lee Cheol Jin impatiently waved his hand. He even shouted "Throw it over here!" Kwon Taek Joo looked boredly at the hostage's pale face at his every move. His breathing was rapid, almost like a sob.

Kwon Taek Joo looked at the USB in his hand and threw it away without hesitation. The small USB hit the hostage and then fell to the floor. Lee Cheol Jin

reflexively intended to bend down but quickly changed his mind and asked the hostage to pick up the item that had just fallen.

The flight attendant picked up the USB with shaking hands. In the desperate crisis, his pants were helplessly soaked. Lee Cheol Jin forced him to stand up and step back step by step on weak legs that no longer had any strength due to fear.

At this time, Kwon Taek Joo also slowly moved. The distance tightened as soon as Lee Cheol Jin retreated. The series of actions were without hesitation as if he did not care about the safety of the hostages. When Lee Cheol Jin took a step back, Kwon Taek Joo took a step closer. Lee Cheol Jin's voice cracked with anger.

"Don't follow me!"

But that threat had no effect at all. If he takes a step back, Kwon Taek Joo will definitely take another step. Although a certain distance was still maintained between the two sides, the anxiety of the person being chased was still indescribable.

"Please help me."

The hostage rubbed his hands together in supplication. The urine that had soaked his pants was now dripping to the floor. For a moment, all movement and noise stopped as if time itself had stopped.

Lee Cheol Jin took a step back as if to check the situation. Kwon Taek Joo followed again. He went crazy and jumped up, his eyes seemed to have no mercy for the hostages.

"You bastard, didn't you listen to me when I told you to stop?"

Even being angry is of no use because it's hard to find room for compromise on Kwon Taek Joo's face. Even if the hostage's life is in danger, he will not back down. But one thing is clear: the moment the hostage stops breathing, Lee Cheol Jin himself will no longer be safe. All of that is contained in Kwon Taek Joo's quiet but pressured gaze.

"This bastard...!"

Lee Cheol Jin quickly gave up the confrontation and pushed the hostages away. He then walked up the stairs in the back. Kwon Taek Joo helped the flight attendant who fell aside and chased after him.

As soon as he reached the second floor, people started flocking to the entrance to the deck. Kwon Taek Joo turned around and walked straight in that direction. The sight of Lee Cheol Jin quickly running away entered his sight. But Kwon Taek Joo didn't run even though his strides were wider and he sped up somewhat, because there was absolutely no reason to lose patience. Either way, this ship is heading out to sea. Lee Cheol Jin is no different from a mouse that has crawled into a trap.

Kwon Taek Joo leisurely followed Lee Cheol Jin who was running away. His black hair fluttered in the sea breeze. That scene brought a strange sense of menace.

-Senior, the ferry assistant just reported to the Coast Guard that there was an armed person on the ship. What's going on?

Suddenly the voice from before rang out from the communication device in Kwon Taek Joo's ear.

"Let's talk later. I'll probably be a bit busy."

Kwon Taek Joo finally looked straight at Lee Cheol Jin, who had approached the railing. A warning sound came from the walkie-talkie, but he turned it off without hesitation. As a result, only Lee Cheol Jin and Kwon Taek Joo remained on the windy deck.

Lee Cheol Jin looked down at the dark sea. His hands that were clinging to the railing tightened. Meanwhile, Kwon Taek Joo gradually narrowed the gap. Lee Cheol Jin was cornered and suddenly swung his weapon wildly into the air. That gesture was like trying to escape at all costs, but it was also meaningless. The moment you are afraid, your threat has lost its power.

"Don't come here!"

He quickly approached the aggressive Lee Cheol Jin. He alternately looked down at the dark sea and towards Kwon Taek Joo and continuously waved the knife in the air.

"I told you not to come here!"

He panicked and screamed violently. Kwon Taek Joo took out the Colt. That was the moment Lee Cheol Jin's knife turned into a piece of scrap metal.

## 1.2 Prologue: Mission in Busan 2

Lee Cheol Jin's eyes nervously looked at Kwon Taek Joo, then his eyes followed somewhere behind him.

Next, sparks burst from Kwon Taek Joo's gun muzzle along with an explosion. The bullet passed through the target accurately, but the one who collapsed and screamed was not Lee Cheol Jin but Kim Young Hee, who quietly approached Kwon Taek Joo from behind.

Kim Young Hee's ivory jacket was stained with red blood. She sat down clutching her torn right hand while the Colt in her hand fell and shot bullets into the air. It is unclear whether the target the gun was aimed at was Kwon Taek Joo or Lee Cheol Jin.

Kwon Taek Joo turned his head forward again. Meanwhile, Lee Cheol Jin also threw his knife away and stood with his back turned. He grabbed the railing and took a deep breath, his shoulders rising, his back bulging. Just as an unpleasant feeling flashed through Kwon Taek Joo's head, Lee Cheol Jin's body, which was clinging to the railing, suddenly jumped out.

Kwon Taek Joo immediately ran to the railing. But before he could get there, a "thud" rang in his ears. Kwon Taek Joo looked down, one side of the black sea broke into white water jets.

He looked everywhere looking for Lee Cheol Jin but couldn't see him anywhere. Kwon Taek Joo waited a little longer. Then Lee Cheol Jin's head began to rise

above the white wave. Jumping from this height into the sea is tantamount to suicide.

But as if to mock Kwon Taek Joo's idea, a boat suddenly appeared from somewhere. What was approaching with its lights was an old wooden fishing boat. Perhaps thanks to that, it was able to avoid the surveillance networks of investigative agencies and come all the way here.

The wooden boat glided in the darkness gradually approaching Lee Cheol Jin. Kwon Taek Joo felt like he was hit in the back of the head. Perhaps this is his real way out. The plan may have been to distract the pursuers' attention with a return train ticket and evaporate at sea as soon as the item was received.

Kwon Taek Joo opened fire immediately, but it was not easy to snipe a boat from far away in the dim visibility of the dead of night. Even though the goal is clearly in sight, putting them in a bad situation can complicate matters. If he had been allowed to shoot to death from the beginning, he wouldn't have worked so hard. The purpose of this operation is to search for North Korean spies who have been residing in South Korea for a long time, who have occupied important social positions and stolen national secrets. Surely there must be more than one person colluding and supporting them. Kwon Taek Joo cannot cut off the tree trunk before digging up the roots.

Meanwhile, the ferry continued to move and the distance from the fishing boat gradually increased. A man from the cockpit of the fishing boat pulled Lee Cheol Jin onto the boat. He took off his soaked jacket. Of course it is. Various small buoys were wrapped around his body. As the boat left, Lee Cheol Jin raised his hand as if mocking him. Proud and victorious face.

Kwon Taek Joo smiled lightly, then that smile soon disappeared from his face. He turned around and approached the collapsed Kim Young Hee.

Kim Young Hee trembled in pain from her injured arm but was still trying to pull something out. It's poison. Kwon Taek Joo hit her hard on the back of the head to stop her suicide. Kim Young Hee lost consciousness. Kwon Taek Joo continued to stuff a handkerchief into her mouth to prevent her from harming herself after

she regained consciousness. He then grabbed Kim Young Hee's left hand and twisted it behind her back.

Kwon Taek Joo accidentally looked down, a ring was on the ring finger of Kim Young Hee's hand. The exterior has almost no scratches, showing that it was only recently purchased.

"The ring is so beautiful, isn't it? So we should have a bracelet to match."

Kwon Taek Joo sarcastically took out the handcuffs. The deafening sound of the handcuffs fixed Kim Young Hee's left hand to the railing.

After finishing somewhere, Kwon Taek Joo turned on the intercom again.

"Okay, in 8 seconds, run here immediately."

"Yes?" the person on the other side shouted as if he had heard wrong. Kwon Taek Joo ignored it and turned his attention to the watch on his hand. When he pressed the reset button next to the watch, the time indicator disappeared and road markings appeared. While chasing Lee Cheol Jin, Kwon Taek Joo attached a tracking device to his belt. The red dot represents the position of the target gradually moving away from the orientation line. He couldn't delay any longer. Kwon Taek Joo took a deep breath and quickly ran towards the back of the ferry. He stood at the end of the deck, then stepped onto the railing and jumped off without hesitation. His vision went black for a moment. The wind blew from all directions as if it was passing through Kwon Taek Joo's entire body. Fall seems to have lasted longer than expected.

Damn. The water surface rose suddenly, accompanied by a loud noise. A fierce shock also hit Kwon Taek Joo's entire body when he touched the black sea water. It felt like every muscle in my body was being ripped apart. Seawater immediately filled every pore with bursting water bubbles. He submerged in the water for a while to reduce the shock and then slowly moved his arms and legs to hold his body as the current carried him away. Kwon Taek Joo opened his eyes and looked around, but the water was pitch black without a single ray of light shining through.

He kicked his legs with all his strength and rose to the surface. It's hard to stay in position when high waves keep coming.

Kwon Taek Joo raised his wrist with difficulty and pressed the reset button of the watch again. Then the navigation chart disappeared and the entire license plate lit up. That light shot into the air. 2, 3 seconds passed like that. Then a familiar mechanical sound rang out not far away. That is the sound of a motorboat engine. The noise grew louder and louder and then quickly fell silent. Immediately after, white waves crashed into the propeller and whipped Kwon Taek Joo's skin along with a nagging voice pouring down above his head.

"Really. If you keep this up, you'll become a water ghost."

Yoon Jong Woo, who ran with all his might to get here in 8 seconds, is reaching out his hand. Kwon Taek Joo held his hand and climbed onto the boat. His whole body was wet and uncomfortable. Despite the intense cold, Kwon Taek Joo still took off his watch and threw it at Yoon Jong Woo. Without asking, Yoon Jong Woo steered the boat following the red dot on the clock's direction board.

Meanwhile,

Kwon Taek Joo took off his wet jacket and gasped.

The motorboat ran quickly through the dark waves. The entire boat bounced violently in the rolling waves. The red dot is almost outside the orientation line and is gradually approaching.

Pip, pip, pip, pip, pip, pipipipi.

When the wooden boat came into view, that characteristic mechanical sound became even clearer. Even the wooden boat that was leisurely running away must have noticed the presence chasing them.

Soon, a man stepped out of the cockpit and grabbed a rifle. Yoon Jong Woo gritted his teeth and steered. The ship turned suddenly and a strong current appeared. Most of the incoming bullets missed, but one of them hit a corner of the boat. Fortunately, it did not hit the engine or fuel tank, so the fireworks display at midnight did not happen.

There was still no light around the fishing boat. In this state, it is impossible to control the target without killing the opponent. Even when he got a little closer,

the bullets from the fishing boat had already shot out with no room left. Capturing armed targets is truly an absurd order.

A series of situations repeat over and over. being attacked and then dodged, then continuing to approach the target and then being shot at again. Yoon Jong Woo angrily slammed his hand on the steering wheel. The target was right in front of him but not being able to touch it with even a fingertip drove him crazy.

"Let's get out of the way."

Yoon Jong Woo was pulled back. Kwon Taek Joo sat in the driver's seat and rushed to the fishing boat. Yoon Jong Woo was helpless as the boat bounced.

"Ah! Senior, we're going to collide! We're going to collide!"

Yoon Jong Woo stood up and screamed in horror, but Kwon Taek Joo only increased his speed.

Bullets were fired from the wooden boat. Kwon Taek Joo tilted the boat, causing a large stream of water to splash onto the deck of the wooden boat. Only then will the opponent's attack soften a bit. Just like that, he walked ahead of the fishing boat for a long time. Then Kwon Taek Joo suddenly turned the steering wheel and made a wide right turn. The engine could not bear to make noise. The boat rotated strongly as if it wanted to be flipped upside down. Yoon Jong Woo's pale face could not avoid falling again when the train changed direction and began to reverse.

Kwon Taek Joo returned to the path he just passed and increased the boat's speed to the maximum. When the motorboat that had disappeared into the darkness reappeared, the wooden boat looked restless. Anxiety was evident through the merciless bullets.

Because of the relentless pursuit, Kwon Taek Joo did not have time to shoot back. Yoon Jong Woo panicked and focused on protecting his body by holding his head with both hands.

"You're really going to die like this! You're going to die! You're going to die! Are you listening, you crazy guy!"

Yoon Jong Woo was scared and cursed his superior Kwon Taek Joo without hesitation. Kwon Taek Joo didn't care at all and kept rushing away. If the situation continues like this, his boat will collide head-on with the wooden boat. Yoon Jong Woo's eyes closed tightly. The image of his parents back home suddenly flashed through his mind, making his eyes suddenly wet. Two months ago, he didn't even have enough money to pay for the kimchi his mother sent him. The text message he received from his mother telling him he was a "bastard" before he took action this time still lingered in his mind. Ah, mom.

The wooden boat also had a premonition that something bad was about to happen. They watched in confusion as the motorboat rushed straight at them and then jumped into the water almost at the same time. With less than 5 meters left, the two boats will collide. The abandonment and despair became equally heavy in that brief moment.

At that moment.

Kwon Taek Joo turned the steering wheel hard again. The boat could not handle the speed at which it was traveling, so it shook violently due to sudden braking. The boat's hull jumped out of the water and slid in a long arc. Even so, eventual conflict is inevitable. That's it in theory

This is the time to give up to save your life, but Kwon Taek Joo continues to hold the steering wheel tightly. Soon, the right side of the wooden boat touched the stern of the motor boat with a thud. The collision caused both boat hulls to shake violently. A spark clearly burst out from the friction area. For a moment, the entire boat seemed to float in the air.

"Huh?"

After the chaos subsided, Yoon Jong Woo slowly opened his eyes. The surroundings were quiet again. He was on a boat, not on the cold sea, and Kwon Taek Joo was still sitting in the driver's seat. Smoke billowed from the back of the boat, there was a large hole on the right side of the wooden boat, but that was

all. The tension that had tightened his entire body was suddenly released, but his heart was beating so hard that he couldn't control his body.

The sound of the engine finally stopped. The waves crashed in the direction of the boat, bringing it closer to the wooden boat. The two boat hulls suddenly approached and collided continuously, creating a deafening sound. Kwon Taek Joo stood up from his seat and walked towards the wooden boat. Only then did Yoon Jong Woo come to his senses. He groped around on the floor and picked up his Colt. So it's not dead yet.

Kwon Taek Joo boarded the fishing boat and illuminated the surroundings with a flashlight. He saw two figures swimming endlessly in the deep sea with nowhere to escape. While quietly observing those desperate movements, he picked up the fishing net lying next to him. Kwon Taek Joo held it tightly so it wouldn't get entangled and threw it towards the fleeing men. The fishing net spread out in the air and flew away. Two men who were swimming diligently suddenly became entangled in a net that had just flown in. The more they struggled to escape, the tighter the net became.

Kwon Taek Joo observed that fierce battle for a while then turned the machine connected to the fishing net. A rusty rattling sound came from the hand tractor commonly used on small fishing boats. It's not as difficult to use as it looks. Suddenly Kwon Taek Joo looked back. Yoon Jong Woo, who had been quietly watching in the name of cover, was approaching. Perhaps because he was embarrassed, the boy used the net machine more passionately than Kwon Taek Joo. Immediately afterward, Lee Cheol Jin and his accomplices along with the fishing net were pulled onto the boat deck.

"Ha...ha...what should I do now?"

Yoon Jong Woo asked while wiping his sweat. No response from Kwon Taek Joo. When he looked up curiously, Kwon Taek Joo had already moved towards the motorboat and was busy looking for something.

"What are you doing?"

"Where is what I told you to prepare?"

"Ah, it's under the driver's seat."

Kwon Taek Joo immediately leaned back in the driver's seat. Just like Yoon Jong Woo said, there was a suitcase underneath. Kwon Taek Joo opened the zipper and checked inside then immediately gave instructions to Yoon Jong Woo.

"Contact headquarters and inform them that we have captured Lee Cheol Jin, his accomplice, and the USB. Contact Kim Young Hee is tied up on the ferry so the Coast Guard should have been searching by now." I saw her. Call them and tell them to take over."

"Yes? Senior? Why does it sound like I have to do it all myself..."

"But what else?"

"What about senior?"

"I'm busy as hell. I have a family event to attend. Work hard."

Is it true that at the crossroads between life and death, do people often not carefully consider the words they say while losing their reason? Yoon Jong Woo kept asking, "Yes?" just denied reality. As if to turn that unfortunate premonition into certainty, the motorboat started. Yoon Jong Woo was left behind on a wooden boat with two men caught in the net. Kwon Taek Joo left without looking back.

Powerful boat motor glides quickly. Everything happened so fast that Yoon Jong Woo didn't even have time to think. When he looked back bewilderedly, his shoes were already soaked, because seawater was seeping into the boat's hull. Even if this hole-in-the-wall boat doesn't sink immediately, can a superior abandon a subordinate without feeling guilty or hesitant?

Yoon Jong Woo screamed like he was dying from behind, but Kwon Taek Joo could only assume that he had mistakenly heard the wind or the waves. The sound of the wind today sounded like screaming "Unbelievable!". It is said that the more precious a child is, the more strictly he or she must be raised. So the sound he heard was definitely just a mistake.

### 1.3 Prologue: Psych Bogdanov

Kwon Taek Joo's boat was parked at a corner of the dock. He did not encounter any obstacles even though he did not have a license because the boat had been previously registered for official purposes, and he did not need to go through any other procedures.

Kwon Taek Joo took his suitcase and went into a nearby warehouse. When he left there after a while, he had changed into a neat suit.

Kwon Taek Joo walked through the station where darkness fell. A taxi that he had called earlier was waiting for him when he walked out onto the main road. He got in the car and went to Busan station.

The departure announcement of the KTX train departing for Seoul rang out when Kwon Taek Joo just arrived at the station. He joined the group of people heading down to the station platform. An early train is waiting. Kwon Taek Joo went through the nearby door, checked the seat number and sat down. It was late at night so the train carriage was very quiet.

Drrrrr... drrr...

As soon as he sat down, the phone in his pocket rang. It is used for personal purposes outside of work. As expected, the person calling was his mother. Kwon Taek Joo cleared his throat and answered the phone as usual.

"Yes mom, I just got on the train. Cleaning up after the event is later than I thought so there's only the last train left. Even if the train isn't delayed, I won't be there until early tomorrow morning so Mom, just go take a nap."

Kwon Taek Joo answered as if reading a story by heart. The mother's series of questions began. When will it depart, when exactly will it arrive, how will Kwon Taek Joo get from the station to home, etc. Since his mother only sees her son once or twice a year, the times he comes home again are even more special. He could only end the call after promising her that he would go home immediately without stopping by anywhere else.

Kwon Taek Joo hung up the phone. The feeling of fatigue that I thought I had

forgotten came rushing back. He suddenly sighed. The train closed and started departing for Seoul. He leaned back with his head still wet and felt the vibration of the train.

An announcement of stops was made in the quiet train car. After the train driver's voice stopped at the last station 'Seoul, the light seemed to gradually dim.

Kwon Taek Joo's whole body sagged from the heat of the heater. His wet eyelids began to become dreamy. Eyelashes also seem heavier because of the sea salt. There are still 3 hours left before arriving. Should I get some sleep? The moment Kwon Taek Joo compromised with himself and was about to close his eyes.

Drrrrr... drrrrr...

A vibration sounded in his pocket. The phone he used to talk to his mother was still in his hand. So the bell ringing at this time is definitely for work purposes.

Kwon Taek Joo tried to ignore it and tried to sleep, but the phone kept vibrating tirelessly. Obviously, they will definitely call until you receive the call. The noise made passengers in the same train car begin to feel uncomfortable.

"Ha.."

Kwon Taek Joo finally had to lift his body that was lying on his side and press the button to receive the call.

-Where are you now?

The person who suddenly asked the question was Chief Lim. As expected. If Yoon Jong Woo wasn't buried under the sea, he would have received reports on the results of his activities directly from him. But why did Chief Lim call back?

Kwon Taek Joo never felt anything good came from receiving contact from him.

"Is something wrong?"

-I want to see you for a moment.

So why should I call? What's up?

The only thing Kwon Taek Joo could think about was the spy catching action that had just been completed. The incident should have been handled quietly, but there were many witnesses. An innocent citizen was also taken hostage, so high-ranking officials who received the report may have jumped up. In addition, the Coast Guard is also involved, so it will not be easy to handle everything. The reporters may have already sniffed out the incident, so it was not difficult to guess Chief Lim's persistent questions.

Even though he knew it would be useless. Kwon Taek Joo still tried to make excuses.

"That's really the best course of action this time. You know that."

-Alright. So let's come here and talk a little.

Of course. If he hadn't given such orders, he wouldn't have been the great Chief Lim.

Before starting this campaign, Kwon Taek Joo reminded him been the great Chief Lim. many times that tomorrow was the birthday of the mother who couldn't sleep at night because she was worried about her only son. So no matter what happens, Kwon Taek Joo has to go home. What did Chief Lim say at that time? Didn't he promise that even if the Second Korean War broke out. he would definitely return you to your mother?

Kwon Taek Joo asked if he had forgotten and reminded him of the conversation at that time.

"Chief, have you forgotten? Tomorrow is my mother's birthday.

-I won't keep you for long.

There's no way to refuse anymore. Chief Lim is brazen and even stubborn. Kwon Taek Joo angrily ruffled his wet hair. He made his final argument while looking out at the rapidly passing scenery outside the train car window.

"But the train has already left, how can I get there?"

Right then.

The KTX train that was operating smoothly suddenly stopped. Passengers who were listening to music or playing games on their phones all looked around in surprise and bewilderment.

The KTX train was stopped for a while in the tunnel. There were no announcements in the cabin, nor were any flight attendants passing by. It is not uncommon for KTX trains to be damaged and stopped. For that reason, no passenger seemed too uncomfortable. Those who stuck their heads out into the aisles wondering what was going on quickly lost interest and went to sleep. That's right, this is not a big deal. Kwon Taek Joo wants to believe that. But unfortunate omens always appear like ghosts.

-Come down, hurry up.

Chief Lim skillfully gave instructions. Kwon Taek Joo was about to ask, "What's wrong?" then an announcement came out from the speaker

"Because there was a problem on the track, the train had to stop for a moment and will depart as soon as the problem is resolved. We hope for your understanding."

'As soon as the problem is resolved. This means that if Kwon Taek Joo did not listen to the instructions, the train would not move like this.

-Are you planning on not getting off the train?

The gentle urging continued to sound. His voice was leisurely as if he was enjoying the current situation. Chief Lim's attitude makes Kwon Taek Joo not want to follow his orders anymore. He also didn't pay much attention to the other passengers.

But as long as the train doesn't move. Kwon Taek Joo has no way to go home. He tilted his head in irritation. Kwon Taek Joo even hung up the phone. Manager Lim also did not call back, and of course there was no sign that the dormitory was leaving

Kwon Taek Joo sat for a moment, then sighed and stood up. As he walked through the hallway and exited, the train door opened as if it had been waiting. He shook his head and went down the stairs and walked on the gravel road.

Kwon Taek Joo called while walking to the back of the train. As soon as he exited the tunnel, the stopped KTX started moving. That's when he heard a reply from the other end of the phone: "Hello". That's your mother. Her voice was deeper than before. She was definitely worried that her son, who had said he would definitely return, would use the excuse of urgent work to break his promise.

"Mom, it's me. There's a problem with the train so I'll be a little late. No, this time I'll definitely come back, just a little late"

He stopped for a moment and asked.

"So mom, don't light the candle but wait for me."

The place where Kwon Taek Joo arrived on a prepared helicopter was the National Intelligence Agency. An employee waiting at the helipad guided him to the office of Deputy Chief 1. He followed silently and thought. The person I asked to see you earlier was Chief Lim, but for some reason you were taken to Deputy Chief 1's office and not the Chief's office.

The three Deputy Directors are the top executives of the National Intelligence Agency, each in charge of an independent job. Each Deputy Head is not allowed to participate in matters beyond his or her authority. There is an unwritten rule that departments, of which there are dozens, must obey their immediate superiors. So Kwon Taek Joo and Chief Lim, who were participating in espionage and intelligence activities under Deputy Chief 3, did not need to meet at Deputy Chief 1's office.

Is there something wrong here? While a series of questions were still repeating in Kwon Taek Joo's head, the employee knocked on the office door. Permission was soon given to go inside but it wasn't Chief Lim's voice. The employee personally opened the door to let him inside.

Kwon Taek Joo forgot to say hello and just looked at the Deputy Manager 1 sitting across from him. It was no surprise that Deputy Chief 1 was sitting in his office. But the current situation he faced was ironic, because Chief Lim, the person who called Kwon Taek Joo over, was also sitting next to him. He looked straight at Chief Lim as if waiting for an explanation. Chief Lim just smiled in confusion.

The atmosphere was unusual. Kwon Taek Joo glanced at Deputy Chief 1 and Chief Lim. As if trying to calm his wariness. Deputy Chief 1 spoke first with a gentle expression.

"I heard you just finished your mission in Busan, right?"

"Yes. I tried my best."

Kwon Taek Joo responded as soon as Deputy Head 1's words ended. Although there was some commotion, it is clear that Deputy Chief 1's reprimand of Kwon Taek Joo was an abuse of power. Deputy Chief 1 and Chief Lim looked at Kwon Taek Joo who was defending and then smiled strangely. This feeling is not very pleasant.

"That's not the reason I called you here, so there's no need to be so tense. Although there was more commotion than necessary during the operation, it was insignificant compared to the leak." state secret. Is that right, Chief Lim?" The implicitly sarcastic way of speaking is typical of an old fox manager, Kwon Taek Joo did not dispel his suspicions and looked at Chief Lim. He just shook his head with a smiling face, so for Kwon Taek Joo, things only became more confusing. If it weren't for what happened in Busan, why would you summon me at this late hour? He thought all the time but couldn't come to any conclusion Chief Lim did not stress Kwon Taek Joo any more. He put the tablet he was holding down on the table.

"What is it?"

"Let's see first."

Kwon Taek Joo shrugged and gently picked up the tablet. He nonchalantly flipped through the first page. The bored gaze scrolling through the news

gradually accelerated. Kwon Taek Joo pulled down the screen. He held his breath and silently read the information on it and quickly turned to the next page. Chief Lim watched those movements for a moment then opened his mouth.

"This is special intelligence information recently obtained. This story has been rumored for a long time but this is the first time there is real evidence. As you have seen, the main content is North Korea and Russia began working together three years ago to develop the new weapon. The weapon boasts firepower that no other country in the world has ever had. It is said that once completed, the situation will change. Global hegemony will also change. Its name is Anastasia. I don't know exactly whether that is the name of the weapon or the secret agreement between North Korea and Russia to produce weapons, or maybe even the name of the weapon's manufacturer. Right now we don't even know if this weapon has been completed or not."

It seems that Kwon Taek Joo understood what the combination of Deputy Manager 1 and Director Lim meant. If North Korea and Russia work together to create unprecedented weapons of destruction, who will be in trouble? Without thinking too much, I knew it would be Korea and the United States.

"We need to know what that weapon is, because the lack of information causes an imbalance of power. If 'Anastasia' is not yet completed, and if possible, we should stop it before it appears." presently."

"Can't we do something for the peace of the world and humanity? Stealing is not always bad if that small bad thing is to prevent a big bad thing."

Therefore, it is necessary to find out the identity of the weapons that North Korea and Russia have cooperated with. This means that, if necessary, the blueprints and related secrets must be retrieved, and if this is not possible, they must be destroyed so that they have no chance of ever seeing the light of day. Who will do it? Kwon Taek Joo himself?

Since he started working as a special agent at the National Intelligence Agency, it was very normal for him to be sent on overseas operations. Rather, the days he spent abroad were more than the days he spent in Korea. For that reason, business travel directives are nothing new. But what is worth noting is that this

mission was carried out in Russia. That is a land that Kwon Taek Joo personally has never set foot on, let alone carry out a strategy

But it's not like he's not qualified. Kwon Taek Joo has been trained in Chinese, Persian and Russian since joining the headquarters. Even if he had to move to Moscow immediately, he himself would have no difficulty speaking the language. But that's all. The most important thing for Kwon Taek Joo was that he had no field experience in Russia. Is there anything more important to an agent than actual combat experience? This mission is no different than asking Kwon Taek Joo to jump into the middle of a battlefield without a gun. And he couldn't understand why this task was assigned to him.

Kwon Taek Joo rolled his eyes and looked at Chief Lim with a dissatisfied expression. He nodded as if he understood everything.

"Strictly speaking, you are not the right person for this action."

"Then you have to find someone qualified."

"Of course I found it, and I sent it too."

"But?"

Chief Lim just scratched his eyebrows without continuing. Deputy Head 1 also smiled wryly. Kwon Taek Joo didn't know what the answer was because they couldn't spit out anymore.

"Probably not."

Chief Lim nodded again and spread the three photos on the table. The first photo is of someone's hand with 10 fingers amputated. His bloodless skin was swollen with water.

Another photo shows the body's forehead being covered with a white cloth with a pattern engraved in the middle of it. Kwon Taek Joo quickly realized it was a tattoo. Judging from the condition of the body's skin, it seemed that the tattoo had only been engraved not long before.

Finally, a neat ID photo. Based on a series of details, it can be assumed that this is the original shape of the body before being damaged. Kwon Taek Joo knows the person in the photo.

"Dominic Morgan. He was an elite agent sent to Russia by the US intelligence agency. He was found dead on the banks of the Nara River four days ago. At that time he was in charge. The only task was to find out the identity of 'Anastasia', and he was a very knowledgeable person in gathering Russian intelligence, but unfortunately, Russia treated him as an unknown death case, identity. Since he disguised himself with another identity to go to Russia, it's only natural. But I wonder if they really consider him an "anonymous" person."

"Because of that, Russia's surveillance has become stricter. what do you want me to do?"

"You understand what I'm saying. Anyway, let's not make this any more complicated. Since it involves North Korea, our country can also be called a litigant, right? So we can't just stand by and watch.". That's right, you know Agent Morgan from the last joint Korean-American training course, right?"

"We've only known each other for about a month at most, to be exact. I happened to be assigned to room with him."

Everything is clear. Chief Lim grinned. He skillfully attacked Kwon Taek Joo who was trying not to reveal any loopholes.

"That's why I chose you. Because emotions clouding reason can lead to undesirable things."

There are no other donkeys. Just as Kwon Taek Joo was about to angrily protest, a shaking sound suddenly rang out. It was Deputy Chief 1's phone. He said "Wait a minute, please understand" then passed by Kwon Taek Joo and walked out. The door had just opened and then closed. Chief Lim gave the order as if he had been waiting for a long time.

"On behalf of Agent Morgan, go find Anastasia."

The gentleness from before was no longer there, replaced by a rather serious tone. Kwon Taek Joo stared at him without answering. Is this really the only way? There has to be someone more suitable for this action than Kwon Taek Joo. It's obvious that there aren't at least a few employees in the headquarters... Isn't there even just one person? He racked his brain, but no character appeared in his mind.

Chief Lim still looked calm as if nothing was so special. Yeah, it's no big deal. Only one elite agent was found dead overnight, that's all. Kwon Taek Joo was about to speak sarcastically but then remained silent.

He worked under the direction of Chief Lim immediately after joining the headquarters. Now the two had become close enough to joke around, but one way or another he was still the superior. When Chief Lim assigns a task, Kwon Taek Joo is forced to obey. There is no resistance or refusal here. Chief Lim smiled with satisfaction at his resigned expression.

"I promise to provide full support. I will arrange the team members according to your wishes."

"It's more comfortable to act alone."

"It won't be easy this time. Will it? It will be very difficult."

"There's no need to put more people to death when you know that."

Kwon Taek Joo responded gently. Chief Lim smiled as if he knew he would say that. Immediately after that he produced a thick envelope containing documents. Kwon Taek Joo snatched it. The unsealed envelope contained various documents and a fake passport. When he opened his passport, an unfamiliar face appeared.

"Hiro Sakamoto?"

"I heard that a contract to build an LNG facility was signed between a Japanese energy company and Gazprom, the Russian state-owned gas company. The expected profits alone are estimated to be in the tens of millions." tens of trillions of won. For that reason, officials of energy companies, major banks responsible

for cooperative lending, and international trading companies were invited to Russia to celebrate the signing of the contract between the two countries and visit the proposed construction site. Major officials including the prime ministers of the two countries and big men in the business world will all attend the event. I heard that an international trading company named 'Itochu' played a big role in signing this contract. Hiro Sakamoto is the officer in charge of the European region. His name is proudly on the list of those expected to visit Russia."

Will Kwon Taek Joo disguise himself as Hiro Sakamoto and infiltrate Russia? Not a bad plan. If it is true that North Korea and Russia are developing weapons, then very few people will be involved or know the secrets involved. They are in leading positions in Russia so it will not be easy to reach. But if it was Hiro Sakamoto, it would be a different story, because they would automatically meet without any effort.

Of course, that's only if his identity isn't revealed. Besides Hiro Sakamoto, many other officials were also invited. If any of them noticed that Hiro Sakamoto was different than usual, all their plans would be in vain. Although Kwon Taek Joo only imagined it for a moment, Agent Morgan's outcome still appeared in his mind.

Chief Lim reassured the confused Kwon Taek Joo.

"Relax. Unless another Hiro Sakamoto appears, there is no chance of your identity being exposed. Hiro Sakamoto is scheduled to leave the country the day before the delegation's visit. All But in reality, agents in Tokyo will help prevent him from leaving the country."

The headquarters' camouflage skills were good enough to fool even his mother, and it seemed like there was no need to worry about the Japanese being relatively shorter than him. Tohiro Sakamoto's height is 180cm. Kwon Taek Joo is about 2 to 3 cm taller than him, but the average person wouldn't be able to tell the difference. If anyone gets suspicious, just tell them you're wearing insoles. If it were normal, Kwon Taek Joo wouldn't have given it much thought. Unless he takes off his professional uniform, he has no right to refuse orders from his superiors. But he couldn't bring himself to agree easily. For some reason, Kwon Taek Joo felt an unrelenting sense of insecurity.

Because the agent Morgan in charge of the mission is dead? It would be a lie to say it didn't affect him at all, but that wasn't the only reason. Kwon Taek Joo's

instinct was to feel vaguely worried about something that hadn't even happened yet.

"It's about rearranging world hegemony. If this succeeds, your position will change significantly."

Manager Lim skillfully encouraged determination, Kwon Taek Joo looked straight at him without saying a word. His eyes were straightforward and resolute. Chief Lim faced him with his signature smile. No words were spoken between the two for a long while.

Not long after, Kwon Taek Joo stuffed the prepared envelope into his jacket. He also added as if to clarify everything.

"I don't care about status or power. Those things have an unnecessarily fierce aspect."

"So why did you accept this combat action if you have no interest in it?"

"This is an order from a senior manager. Does a subordinate like me have the right to refuse?"

"Besides, is there any other reason?"

"If I refuse this action, my career, which has always been 100% successful, will collapse."

"Anyway, of course it is."

"Can I go yet?"

"Oh, also, there's one thing to note."

"What's up?" Kwon Taek Joo asked with an annoyed look. Chief Lim's attitude has become rigid. His eyes quietly observed Kwon Taek Joo and seemed quite cautious. The voice that came out immediately after seemed to calm down a bit.

"Psych Bogdanov."

"Psych Bogdanov? Your name... doesn't seem right?"

Kwon Taek Joo frowned and tilted his head. 'Boedanov' is supposed to be a Russian surname, but 'Psych' is not a human name no matter how you look at it. What parent would call their child 'crazy'?

Chief Lim explained as if Kwon Taek Joo hadn't heard wrong.

"People often call him that rather than his real name."

A name that is used more often by another person than that person's real name. Then that nickname can become the basis for evaluating the litigant. The fact that the Russian that Chief Lim mentioned was called "crazy man" Bogdanov instead of his real name meant that he was quite a famous name. Kwon Taek Joo doesn't know what kind of person he is even in this far away country he is called that.

"In Russia, this man is like 'nuclear'"

"If 'nuclear' then nuclear means 'center of gravity'?"

Kwon Taek Joo asked suspiciously. This is due to the ambiguity of the language. In addition to the meaning of 'core' or 'focus, 'core' also has a completely different meaning. But why would people compare a person to such a deadly weapon? He looked at Chief Lim wonderingly, he grinned again.

"That's right, it can be understood that way."

In any case, that meaning seems closer to 'nuclear' which refers to nuclear weapons. Kwon Taek Joo unconsciously frowned. After all, what kind of person is this who is called "crazy" more often than his real name, and even symbolizes nuclear bomb?

Thoughts on 'Psych Bogdanov' raise another question. Why was he mentioned in the campaign whose purpose was to find 'Anastasia' this time?

"Did that person have anything to do with Morgan's death?"

"I'm not sure. There's no concrete evidence, although there's a lot of speculation. If you want to get close to Russia's big guys, you won't be able to avoid confronting this person. 'Nuclear' It's not natural, it's 'nuclear'. So damage can happen, so even if we meet. don't confront each other."

A burst of laughter rang out. The more warnings Kwon Taek Joo received, the more curious Kwon Taek Joo was about who that crazy person was.

At that moment, a knock on the door rang out. When Chief Lim agreed, the employee who guided Kwon Taek Joo here also walked in. In his hands was a large bouquet of flowers and a suitcase. He handed them over to Kwon Taek Joo then silently bowed and went out.

"I've prepared everything you need. To save time and money, you don't have to worry too much. Is that right? Especially after buying underwear two months ago, you have no transactions." I don't want to buy anything anymore so I took your preferences into consideration and replaced everything. No need to thank me."

"You know the condition of my underwear better than I do, don't you?"

"There's only so much I can do. And bring flowers home. I remember you said today is mom's birthday, right?"

This man is so cunning.

Kwon Taek Joo swallowed back the words he couldn't spit out and replied gruffly

"I won't tell Mom it's a gift from the Chief. If she finds out it was sent by a man who took your son away on his birthday then that will only put a damper on her mood." My mother's good day just got worse."

"Thank you for thinking about me."

Chief Lim smiled brazenly.

"Don't die!"

Kwon Taek Joo was about to turn around and leave when suddenly a request was made. He stopped for a moment and nodded absentmindedly.

He walked out into the deserted hallway. Kwon Taek Joo trudged towards the door. The sensor light turns on and off from behind each place he passes. The lights dimmed and darkness descended as if to swallow him.

"....."

He suddenly stopped walking and turned to look. The ceiling light finally turned off. Kwon Taek Joo's silhouette was buried in dense darkness.

#### 1.4 New Mission: Set foot in Russia

What's more useless than asking a child about his future aspirations? From being president to becoming a lawyer, doctor, astronaut or entertainer overnight, majors and careers also change countless times.

Kwon Taek Joo's childhood was the same. Even when he entered the university exam room, he never thought he would become an agent of the National Intelligence Agency.

His brother is different. From the beginning he spoke seriously, and his dream remained the same. That is to become a soldier like dad. His mother comforted him when his brother chose a book at his first birthday, then often lamented, "Who would have thought it was a military theory book."

The mother always hoped her two sons would not become soldiers or anything like that. His maternal grandfather, who prioritized family affairs over housework, and her military husband, whom she met early on through his introduction. That's why his mother often said that her whole life she had no memory of sleeping with her legs stretched out. On days when my father went on a business trip, my mother often hugged my two brothers and stayed up all night. She did not want to pass that difficulty on to her children.

But people still say that no child does what their parents want. The older brother eventually ignored his mother's expectations and volunteered to join the Navy only to die in combat. It happened about 10 years ago. Since then, the mother has become almost obsessed with Kwon Taek Joo, her only remaining son. As soon as she took care of her eldest son's funeral, she hugged Kwon Taek Joo and repeatedly begged him not to be like her brother. But even he could not fulfill his mother's wish.

According to the National Intelligence Agency's job regulations, an employee's identity must be kept secret even from family members, including parents. Even if it weren't for that reason, Kwon Taek Joo still couldn't be honest with his mother. She is the one who lost her father, husband and eldest son for the sake of her country. His mother wouldn't be able to bear it any longer if she knew that even the last drop of blood would hold a gun more than chopsticks. She always thought that Kwon Taek Joo was just a low-level civil servant in a small provincial town. His mother would never have expected that Kwon Taek Joo was coming to Moscow as a Japanese citizen.

He closed his eyes, remembering the past, then suddenly took out his phone. Mom's message appeared as expected.

"Son, have a delicious lunch. Do your best today too!"

That inquiry always comes around noon every day. If there is no response, she will contact you right after work hours, so it seems like Kwon Taek Joo will have to send a reply as soon as she lands. It's Monday and there are a lot of civil complaints so I've been very busy, that should be enough of an excuse. Now he has the experience to strengthen his mother's trust.

Kwon Taek Joo checked the time while resetting his phone. It's been nine hours since he boarded the plane. Looking at the remaining distance on the screen, it would take about another hour to get there. Maybe you should check the mask on your face again. Kwon Taek Joo immediately stood up.

Just in time the toilet was empty. He was about to open the door and step in when he heard a noise from somewhere in the economy class seat. Kwon Taek Joo opened the curtain to look at the situation on the other side. A passenger and a flight attendant are arguing. It seems this customer thought the alcohol was free so he drank a lot. Kwon Taek Joo quickly lost interest and went to the bathroom. He locked the door and the overhead light turned on.

He looked at an unfamiliar face reflected in the mirror. The current Kwon Taek Joo is Hiro Sakamoto. Even the ears are modeled after him, only the jet black eyes are Kwon Taek Joo's.

He turned his head back and forth and rubbed the skin on his face, the feeling of the artificial skin was exactly like his own. Kwon Taek Joo smoothed his hair, washed his hands and dried them with a paper towel. As he was about to step out, something suddenly hit the back of the door.

It hit so hard that all the lights on the ceiling flickered. Soon it became even noisier outside. The voice of a flight attendant asked, "Are you okay?" The sound

of footsteps rushing towards him and the screams of a man who had absolutely no idea what he was saying mixed together.

Kwon Taek Joo unlocked the lock and pulled hard to open the door. The man leaning against the door from the outside fell down inside.

"Fuck...Damn it, what the hell?"

A typical Russian man is extremely drunk, still holding an empty bottle of vodka in his hand. It seems that he drank all the alcohol he bought at the airport duty-free shop on the plane. Kwon Taek Joo wondered who would be so shameless as to drink free alcohol until he got drunk, but the truth was even harsher than that

He looked down at the struggling man for a moment without saying a word. Only the flight attendants were confused and didn't know what to do.

"Dear guests, please sit up. I will help you."

"What? Dare you touch something? Let it go! Ah, let it go!"

"Ah!"

The obnoxious drunk pushed the flight attendant who was trying to help him up. Not only did the crew member fall, but all other crew members looked confused. It seems like no one can subdue the big Russian at the moment. An upright passenger should also help the crew, but it's troublesome to directly interfere in this incident. While Kwon Taek Joo was thinking, a flight attendant hurriedly contacted the cockpit.

Normally when these situations occur, the plane will temporarily land at a nearby airport. In that case, the drunk man and all the passengers had to get off the plane. In addition, everything from baggage check to boarding procedures has been re-done. Then there's the hour-long wait until the plane is re-arranged or an alternative flight is arranged which is essentially what happens.

Interfering in other people's affairs is not advisable. Kwon Taek Joo doesn't want to do anything to attract attention. But he also felt uncomfortable because his original plan was ruined by a shameless person and he had to bear the trouble himself.

Kwon Taek Joo grabbed the drunk man's back who was still leaning against his leg.

"Stand up a bit."

"Eh!"

The man was forced to stand up and dragged to the bathroom. He was pushed hard, hit his butt against the toilet and fell forward. As the fallen man's arm stuck out the door, soft screams rang out from the passengers outside. The people

sitting in the front seats quickly stood up to watch a good movie. The flight attendant repeatedly asked them to sit down but no one did. Finally, calls started pouring in from all over.

The man staggered to his feet with a cruel look on his face. He smirked with a red face and used the back of his hand to wipe the saliva from his mouth.

"Oh ho... Try it, like this, right?"

Kwon Taek Joo just waved his finger at the drunk man who was wheezing. The man muttered something then suddenly rushed towards him like an excited bison.

Kwon Taek Joo immediately wrapped himself around the neck of the man who was trying to attack him and pinned him to his hip. The drunk man was suddenly grabbed by the neck, used both hands to squeeze Kwon Taek Joo's legs and then quickly lifted him up with the intention of smashing him straight into the ceiling of the plane.

The crew members who were watching closed their eyes tightly. But the surrounding suddenly became quiet. Some time passed and the predicted crash was still not heard. The passengers who backed away blinked in the distance. And the expected sound rang out a moment later.

But the person who fell was not Kwon Taek Joo but the person as big as a cow. The man who had just been suddenly attacked at his weak point was still lying down, clutching his neck. Kwon Taek Joo completely controlled him before releasing his tightly clenched arm. He then kicked the unconscious big drunk in the shoulder and pushed him out of the bathroom. Screams that had been suppressed for a while now rang out from the passengers. Kwon Taek Joo leisurely walked out while straightening his wrinkled jacket.

"What's up?"

At that moment, the co-pilot, after being informed of the situation, appeared. He alternated looking back and forth between the body lying on the ground and Kwon Taek Joo and then turned his eyes to the flight attendants. Kwon Taek Joo returned to his seat as if nothing happened. Click. The sound of seat belts being tightened announced the end of the commotion.

The flight attendants, who were busy dealing with the drunk passenger, were now busy placating other passengers who were complaining and protesting. The vice captain's situation is not much different.

Sorry customers.

You must have been very surprised? I'll bring a glass of warm water right away. It's safe now. Please do not worry.

Sorry, everyone.

Kwon Taek Joo kept hearing those words from the other side of the closed curtain. A series of apologies for the disturbance were also issued.

He was trying to ignore it and close his eyes, but the co-pilot and the manager approached, it seemed like they were trying to express their gratitude for his help. He must have just defeated a serious opponent.

"Can we arrive on time?"

"Ah, unfortunately the incident has already been reported to the control center so we have to wait in the sky until the airport gives permission to land. The arrival time is expected to be delayed by about an hour."

It finally turned out like this. Kwon Taek Joo frowned and nodded dejectedly, then he immediately put on his headphones. Even though they were refused a roundabout conversation, the two still sent their sincere thanks before returning to their positions.

Passengers who had been complaining until that point also became docile as the plane shook due to turbulence. They quickly sat down, fastened their seat belts and held their breath to keep their backs straight even before the flight attendant could ask them to. Someone even muttered a prayer.

Thanks to that, Kwon Taek Joo was able to spend about an hour in peace. His ears were ringing and he couldn't close his eyes. While he was still killing time, an announcement on the flight rang out again.

[In a few minutes our plane will arrive at Moscow Domodedovo Airport. Local time is 16:11. The weather was cloudy and the outdoor temperature was -13 degrees Celsius. We sincerely apologize for any inconvenience caused to you due to unwanted noise during the flight. Thank you for using Japan Airlines and we look forward to serving you again soon. Thank you and see you again.]

However, even after the broadcast, the plane still hovered in the sky for a long time. By the time we landed on the ground, it was already past 5pm.

Kwon Taek Joo followed the crowd to the immigration checkpoint. He was not very stressed because disguising himself as someone else to go abroad was familiar to him to the point of boredom.

The inspection was over in a flash. The employee just glanced at Kwon Taek Joo without asking any questions. Everything went smoothly until he picked up his luggage and exited immigration.

Outside the exit was crowded with people coming to welcome guests, family and relatives. Although he came at the invitation of Russia, Kwon Taek Joo entered

the country a day before. So it is expected that he will go to the hotel by himself without his own transportation

But out of nowhere, a piece of paper with 'Hiro Sakamoto' written on it caught his eye. Even when Kwon Taek Joo took off his sunglasses and looked again, the name written on them once in Japanese and again in English was still correct 'Hiro Sakamoto'. The bottom also thoughtfully includes the company name "Itochu Corporation.

As soon as he stopped walking, the man holding the paper smiled brightly.

"Mr. Sakamoto?"

"That's right. But..."

Kwon Taek Joo hesitantly responded. A cheerful smile appeared on the man's face.

"Hello! My name is Vasily Alexandrovich and I work at Gazprom's public relations office. I heard that you will enter the country first today, so I came to greet you."

He suddenly asked for a handshake. Kwon Taek Joo looked at the hand held out in front of him and tilted his head.

"I didn't receive any information like that..."

"Didn't you receive the information? How could that happen? Obviously, we already informed your company this morning. Your company also said that you would inform Mr. Sakamoto of the news."

Vasily is confident that there were no mistakes at all. "I understand, please wait a moment." Kwon Taek Joo quickly checked his work phone. He thought that the messages that were continuously being sent from now on were roaming messages or announcements from the Embassy, but Chief Lim's messages were also mixed in there. As Vasily confirmed, it is true that Gazprom will come to pick him up.

"Ah... That's right."

"There was a mistake. right? After all, I had a hard time traveling a long way. But it's much later than expected, isn't it?"

"There was a small commotion in the plane."

"Are there any drunk people causing trouble again?"

"..That, how do you know?"

"Well, that happens quite often with Russian men who are as hot as vodka. You must be surprised. Is that all the luggage? Let me help you , okay?"

"It's okay. I can hold it myself."

"Ah, yes. So please come this way."

Even when his goodwill was rejected, he was not embarrassed. On the contrary, this man named Vasily just happily led the way as if something good was happening. Kwon Taek Joo slowly followed behind. I don't know how and when everything started to get messy, but thinking back, the current situation is quite obvious, because whether coming to Russia alone or with a group. Hiro Sakamoto is the guest of honor. still nothing has changed. For that reason, no matter how tired or headache Kwon Taek Joo is, he has to act as Hiro Sakamoto until he gets back to the hotel.

He and Vasily walked to a waiting black sedan (a car with a trunk in the back). A man stepped out from the driver's seat and nodded in greeting, then took Kwon Taek Joo's bag and put it in the trunk. Vasily also personally opened the backseat door. He nodded wryly at the warm hospitality and got into the car. When Vasily sat in the passenger seat and closed the door, the sedan left the airport as if it had been waiting.

Kwon Taek Joo's whole body was tired from the long flight. He sat deeply back in the chair and closed his eyes for a moment. That's a sign to be quiet and not make unnecessary conversation. But Vasily had already half-turned from the front row.

"Are you very tired?"

"Because of the time difference, it's a bit."

When Kwon Taek Joo reluctantly answered, he continued to ask how the meal on the plane was, if the seats were comfortable, and if the flight attendants were nice. Vasily even gushed about his experiences on the plane. Kwon Taek Joo just listened indifferently and then turned his head out the window.

Dense darkness covered the road, but it was not impossible to feel the atmosphere in Moscow. No matter where he looked, he always saw Lada cars. Indeed, it can be called Russia's new national car. The combination of the Emblem and Kiril characters of the Starbucks located in the city center caught his attention. Some passersby wore long or short shafts. Their necks were cramped and their noses, red from the cold, protruded outward. I don't know if it was because of the freezing weather or not, but everyone's faces were stiff, revealing an unapproachable look.

"Is it that cold these days?"

Vasily, who was chattering about his trip to Japan, suddenly stopped talking in response to an unexpected question. He grinned without being disappointed that his story was interrupted.

"It's been pretty good lately. Even though it's winter, the temperature is only about minus 15 degrees Celsius. It's really worth living."

His shoulders suddenly shrank. Kwon Taek Joo really hates the cold. But anyway, Vasily was excited to talk about a new topic.

"Sometimes there are some idiots who say that Moscow is unbearably cold, but that's because they've never been to a really cold place. In Irkutsk and Verkhoyansk the temperature ranges from -20 degrees to -45 degrees Celsius. Compared to there, isn't Moscow a paradise on earth? Of course it won't be like Tokyo, right? I heard the temperature is always above 0 degrees there, is that true? If it falls down, if something like that happened in Russia, the neighbor's dog would laugh at it."

Extreme weather sometimes down to -40 degrees Celsius? Just hearing the story is enough to make Kwon Taek Joo shiver. Vasily then babbled nonstop but nothing came of it.

Kwon Taek Joo looked out the window and then suddenly looked around. The speed seemed to decrease and the car came to a complete stop. It just goes like that, runs for a while then stops again.

He raised his head and looked forward. The cars were lined up so long like a parade that it was impossible to know where it would end. Looks like your car is stuck during rush hour.

If the plane had arrived on time, this would not have happened. It's all that damn drunk Eve's fault. Kwon Taek Joo should have hit him a little harder. Vasily turned to exchange a few words with the man sitting in the driver's seat, then turned to Kwon Taek Joo and asked permission.

"If this continues like this I don't think we'll be able to move at all, so how about taking a shortcut? This guy knows all the streets in Moscow. It's late at night so Mr. Sakamoto is probably very hungry. One way or another, don't you just want to rest after a long flight?"

That's good news worth hearing. Kwon Taek Joo wanted to eat something quickly and lie down on the bed immediately. He nodded several times to Vasily, who was asking him "Is that okay?"

As soon as he was given permission, the driver left the long line of cars and went onto a nearby side road. It's a narrow street with no distinction between the roadway and the sidewalk, and it's hard to find a decent streetlight here. The car drove into the darkness with headlights. A stray cat rummaging through the trash was startled by the light and ran away.

The driver said he knew the route well, and as expected, he drove endlessly through alleys that a car could hardly pass through. The distance in a straight line is probably short, but if you don't get lost, this route seems to be fast.

That was the moment when Kwon Taek Joo optimistically sat leaning in the backseat.

"....."

He quickly turned his head to the window. There seemed to be a strange object floating somewhere in his vision. He quickly turned his head to look back at the road he had just passed, but there was nothing noteworthy. It seemed he saw something resembling a human shape. Is it just an illusion? It's hard to be sure because the surroundings are so dark. But Kwon Taek Joo still felt an uncomfortable feeling that couldn't be shaken off right away. He tilted his head then slowly turned around and leaned against the back of the chair. When Vasily asked what was going on, he replied that it was nothing.

He absentmindedly looked outside and suddenly realized something. The car is still going on the same road it was on. The buildings were all the same and the alley was so dark it was impossible to tell what was ahead, but there was no mistaking it. Kwon Taek Joo muttered while looking at the trash can that just passed by.

"I guess we're lost."

"There's no such thing. We're on the right path."

"No. This is clearly the road from before. The trash can on the left is the same as the trash can we saw not long ago, the location of the stains on it, the trash overflowing and even the lid of the trash can is fine." closed just like before.

There was also the building behind it. The cracks in the outside wall, the color of the bricks and the shape of the window frames, even the laundry and flower pots hanging all over it. It's no different from what I just saw earlier."

Kwon Taek Joo compares and confirms the details of the scene outside the window with past memories. Vasily listened silently and then laughed.

"...Your eyes are so good."

The fishy tone seemed ironic in place of the goodwill and excessive generosity that had completely disappeared. Such a rapid change in attitude is usually never a good thing.

Kwon Taek Joo felt that strange sign and took out the Colt without hesitation. The sound of reloading was heard and the trigger was pulled halfway. He made eye contact with the man sitting in the driver's seat through the rearview mirror.

"Stop."

### 1.5 New Mission: First Meeting

A low, commanding voice rang out. The man sitting in the driver's seat obediently followed instructions. The moving sedan stopped in the middle of a narrow alley. Vasily did not resist and raised both hands.

"You have quite a dangerous toy, Mr. Sakamoto."

"Who exactly are you guys?"

"I told you. My name is Vasily Alexandrovich, and I've come to pick you up."

"Alexandrovich has nothing to do with Gazprom, right?"

"Just a little."

At that moment.

Suddenly the backseat door opened, a man walked in and pushed Kwon Taek Joo. In his hand was a Tokarev, a Russian rapid-fire pistol. The black muzzle of the gun immediately touched Kwon Taek Joo's temple. Not only that, a red dot flew out from somewhere and hovered near his left chest. He was completely surrounded. Kwon Taek Joo clenched his teeth in tension.

"Wouldn't it be better to stay silent, Mr. Sakamoto?"

Vasily hummed as if singing, word by word. There are no clues as to who he is. In the end, what is this Vasily aiming at? Only one thing is clear: Kwon Taek Joo must get out of this bad situation immediately.

But how? If he keeps moving casually, his head and chest will become a honeycomb. Kwon Taek Joo rolled his eyes and looked around. The only thing illuminating the dark alley was the sedan's headlights. No, there was also a light inside the car illuminating Vasily's smiling face.

"Don't play tricks. Your head will..."

Before Vasily's warning ended, Kwon Taek Joo's upper body bent down as a gunshot rang out. The lights inside the car went out as a bullet flew out without warning.

Next was another sniper bullet flying from a nearby rooftop. Clear gunshots and cracking sounds rang out one after another. That was the sound of the back seat window shattering

After that momentary commotion, there was an overwhelming silence. There was no movement around the car. The sniper slowly moved the barrel of the gun and did not lose his guard.

The next moment, the stopped car suddenly accelerated into a narrow alley without turning on its headlights. The car drove wildly and crashed into a trash can and the wall of a building.

The snipers opened fire simultaneously, but only the shock absorbers and rearview mirrors were destroyed.

"If you don't want to fall into the same situation, you better be obedient."

Kwon Taek Joo wiped the blood from his face and threatened the driver. That blood belongs to the guy who pushed him into the backseat just now. He was tilting his head back and drooping after becoming Kwon Taek Joo's shield and being shot by the sniper. Vasily's situation is not much different. He was lying on the dashboard with a bullet through the middle of his face.

The driver, drenched in someone else's blood, was driving the sedan and did not dare to resist. Kwon Taek Joo wrapped her arms around his neck from behind and guided each direction of movement. The problem is that no matter how hard I drive, the car cannot get to the main road. The car moved with its headlights turned off because the snipers were still ambushing from afar. It's hard to know if there's a dead end ahead.

Once again.

"....."

Something was moving quickly between the buildings. It was an existence that Kwon Taek Joo had only seen not long ago. Is it a cat? No, it's much bigger and heavier than that. At the same time, its movements became even more agile. Kwon Taek Joo confusedly looked around searching for the existence that had disappeared in the darkness, but he couldn't see that image anywhere again. Once may be an illusion, but the second time it cannot be an illusion. He turned around uncomfortably and looked around. Suddenly a sedan rushed out from the next alley.

The 'bang' sound rang out at the same time the car body suddenly rushed forward, the back seat where Kwon Taek Joo was sitting suddenly floated in the air. That short moment seemed like an eternity.

Time seemed to stop and Kwon Taek Joo's vision suddenly turned upside down in the blink of an eye. His whole body continuously banged against the car's body. Shards of broken glass flew everywhere. The four wheels of the overturned car spun in the blink of an eye.

The whole area became quiet again. The two sides of the car collided with no movement other than the whine of the engine.

How long has it been? A sudden noise broke the long silence. Someone was trying to escape by kicking the completely deformed door multiple times. That's Kwon Taek Joo. He was crawling out through the door.

"..Aaa"

He tried to get up from the ground and then fell to his knees again because his head was suddenly spinning. It appeared that he had hit the safety bar and suffered a mild concussion in the accident.

Kwon Taek Joo shook his head to try to regain composure, then clung to the car body and stood up with difficulty. He looked at the driver's seat in front. It was completely quiet there. With a broken window full of blood like this, the driver will not be able to escape unharmed. And the remaining car also didn't seem to have any significant movement at all.

Kwon Taek Joo doesn't know how the situation is going. What is the identity of the people who suddenly appeared and intended to kidnap Kwon Taek Joo or more precisely Hiro Sakamoto? For what purpose is this done? Since they knew Hiro Sakamoto's schedule and background, they were probably not a normal group of criminals. Instead of saying that there was something wrong on the Japanese company's part, it seems more reasonable to say that they had something to do with the Russian government or Gazprom by holding Japanese officials hostage.

But it is also unfair that Kwon Taek Joo himself is not the real Hiro Sakamoto but is being punished on his behalf. After all, why did he have to work so hard as soon as he set foot in Russia?

Kwon Taek Joo shook his head and headed towards the back of the car with the intention of getting his luggage. He was struggling to open the trunk when an unpleasant sound rang out from behind.

"Raise your hand."

Kwon Taek Joo was startled reflexively. For a moment, the clatter of reloading guns fell into his ears. If he moved one more time, the trigger would be pulled. He raised his hand with a dissatisfied expression and then silently followed orders to turn around. The face of the man pointing the gun appeared, making him shiver. His head was broken and he was bleeding so it looked like he was in the other car. The man's gun looked very familiar. It is clear that he is on the same side as Vasily.

What should I do. While Kwon Taek Joo was straining to find a solution, the familiar Colt lying at the man's feet caught his eye.

"Slowly go this way, be smart and don't do stupid things."

The man's appearance was so pathetic that it was funny to hear such a threat from him. But Kwon Taek Joo still obediently followed instructions. No matter what, he couldn't kill Kwon Taek Joo because if he could, he would have done it right away.

As expected, the man showed no intention of killing. Rather, he seemed worried about a situation where he would be forced to shoot. Even though he had a gun and had the upper hand, he became more restless as the distance narrowed. It seems to be easier than Kwon Taek Joo thought. Just as he had a glimmer of optimism, he was grabbed by the back of his neck.

"Take off your coat. I don't know what else you're hiding inside."

Is there another name? Kwon Taek Joo glanced back but it was a face he didn't recognize. He could only guess that that guy was the sniper from earlier based on the rifle he was holding. He shrugged and obediently took off his jacket, leaving only the right sleeve.

Kwon Taek Joo pretended to pull his right arm out of his sleeve and then suddenly used force to pull the entire jacket towards him. The sniper, holding on to the shirt with just one hand, lost his balance momentarily because of the rifle. Kwon Taek Joo threw the jacket he just grabbed back at the man pointing a gun at him. When his vision was obscured by the flying shirt, the man panicked and pulled the trigger. During that time, Kwon Taek Joo tightly grasped the sniper's rifle. He tried to keep his gun from being taken away, so he was pulled down.

"Sniff!"

An explosion rang out at the same time as the sniper groaned. When he shook off the jacket covering his face, Kwon Taek Joo had already run far away. Red blood flowed from the body of the sniper who was hit by a stray bullet and fell to the ground. He trembled in anger and began shooting wildly.

However, none of those bullets hit the target. The bullets ran out soon after and they chased Kwon Taek Joo with the dead sniper's rifle.

Kwon Taek Joo just looked straight ahead and started running. The advantage right now is that the surrounding is pitch black, but the disadvantage is also that. There is almost no place to hide. If you run into a dead end, it will be even more dangerous.

Even when he started running, the pursuer continued to shoot. Most of the bullets missed Kwon Taek Joo by just an inch and left bullet holes on the building. Every time an alley appeared, Kwon Taek Joo did not hesitate and rushed straight into that direction. Damn. Another gunshot rang out, and something shattered above his head. The incoming bullet probably broke the flower pot placed next to the window, causing it to fall to the ground. Kwon Taek Joo shook his head to shake off the dirt and debris and turned onto a small road that had just appeared. At that moment, a truck came out from there.

Kwon Taek Joo rolled over the bonnet to reduce the force of the collision. The four doors of the stopped car opened simultaneously. Armed men appeared from there, even the man who had been chasing Kwon Taek Joo all this time had joined that group. The group exchanged a few words and then suddenly pointed their guns.

"...Damned."

If you defeat one, another will appear, and if you eliminate that guy, another will come running. How long will Kwon Taek Joo have to repeat this? He slowly walked backwards and started running again. He ran as fast as he could while cursing continuously.

After running for a while like that, a wide open space appeared in his sight. There is an abandoned building under construction there. The building was left open with no front or rear walls, only the bare frame remained. Materials such as cement and steel frames are scattered everywhere.

There is no time to weigh and measure anymore. The only place Kwon Taek Joo can hide until now is there. He entered the building down the dusty stairs.

"ha, ha, ha..."

Kwon Taek Joo climbed to the 4th floor and let out the breath he had been holding. His heart beat so painfully hard that it made him nauseous. He only had a thin shirt on but he didn't even feel cold.

The group of people chasing Kwon Taek Joo gradually arrived under the building. After a count, there were four names in total. What about the other name?

Kwon Taek Joo gently walked closer to the wall next to the stairs. He leaned his back against the wall and listened to the movements below. It seemed like someone was secretly approaching him. Kwon Taek Joo quietly took off his belt and held it with both hands.

Soon, the muzzle of a rifle protruded from the wall as he climbed each step. Not missing that moment, Kwon Taek Joo threw the buckle of the belt horizontally. The belt came off and wrapped around the barrel of the gun again due to the recoil force and returned to Kwon Taek Joo's hand. He immediately grabbed it and tugged on it.

Bang bang bang bang.

Bullets were fired continuously from the rifle upward. Kwon Taek Joo suddenly released one side of the belt he was pulling tight and swung it with all his might. The belt whipped the back of the man's hand like a whip. The man screamed violently and dropped the gun. Kwon Taek Joo kicked the rifle forward that had

just fallen to the floor and wrapped his belt around the neck of the man trying to pick it up. The strangled man struggled with his legs.

"Ugh!"

Kwon Taek Joo put more effort into tightening the belt. The man's body trembled for a long time and then gradually relaxed. When Kwon Taek Joo loosened his grip, the man fell to his knees. He kicked him down and let out a breath. So one guy can be dealt with

Just then, the downstairs became noisy. It seemed like a whole group of people rushed in after hearing the gunshots earlier. The gun was lying in a position facing the stairs. If he doesn't pick it up in time, Kwon Taek Joo won't be able to shoot back and he will become a honeycomb. You cannot subdue an armed group with your bare hands.

Kwon Taek Joo took another deep breath and quickly rolled to the other side. The group had almost climbed the stairs when he picked up the rifle that had fallen on the floor. When facing Kwon Taek Joo from the front, they pointed their guns without hesitation.

But Kwon Taek Joo pulled the trigger first. Gunshots rang out one after another, two men fell down screaming in despair. The bullets fired from their guns accidentally hit the ceiling.

Kwon Taek Joo without hesitation threw away his rifle, which now had only an empty magazine, and moved forward. So there are 2 more names finished. He mentally calculated the remaining names and observed the movement below.

"....."

Suddenly he raised his head. Because something else immediately caught his attention. But as soon as Kwon Taek Joo looked back, there was no one there. Why do you keep seeing meaningless things? Because he was so stressed, his breathing was louder than usual.

All Kwon Taek Joo could think about was that he saw something wrong. He didn't have time to be swayed by such vague intuition. But he also couldn't shake that annoying sixth sense.

"....."

Again. Kwon Taek Joo stood up and looked up at the building opposite. The distance is too far so the image is not clear. He squinted his eyes to look, but the large figure floating on the rooftop quickly disappeared.

Kwon Taek Joo never believed in ghosts. But it was also difficult to say that the image he had just witnessed was not such an existence, since it was impossible for humans to move like that.

Kwon Taek Joo was facing a series of questions appearing in his mind at the wrong time when a fierce attack came from below. The bullets flying continuously turned the floor he was standing on just now into dust. Kwon Taek Joo had difficulty avoiding bullets and looking for signs of the enemy.

The remaining two had drawn up a plan of attack. One jumped into the building and the other raised his gun and readied it. Kwon Taek Joo quickly looked around. He had to find a way to fight back against his would-be attacker, but there was no place for him to hide and no suitable weapon in sight.

At that moment, a gunshot suddenly rang out from below. Kwon Taek Joo stopped and listened in the direction of the gunshots. In an instant, he heard a scream that felt like it was being torn apart.

"Sooo!"

No, it was more like a roar. It's not very far, just somewhere right below. Kwon Taek Joo waited a bit but he couldn't feel anything anymore. He looked outside the building to understand the situation. The man waiting outside was also looking around with a bewildered expression, perhaps he was also surprised by the gunshots and screams. As soon as he discovered Kwon Taek Joo, he suddenly pulled the trigger.

He quickly turned around to avoid the incoming bullet. Kwon Taek Joo doesn't know what's going on. It wasn't long before even the man who was still outside entered the building. Cop. Cop. Cop. There was the sound of leisurely footsteps going up the stairs. It gets closer and bigger. In a moment it will reach the 4th floor.

If that's the case then there's no other choice but to end it. Kwon Taek Joo grabbed the right button and tore it off. The button fell and a long, thin string protruded, accompanied by a small mechanical sound. It's a mini bomb. Kwon Taek Joo will overcome this crisis by throwing it.

He cut the wire, rolled up the bomb and waited for the man from before to appear.

"..?"

But that man didn't appear for quite a while. The surrounding was quiet as if Kwon Taek Joo was the only person in the building. He couldn't even hear his breathing, let alone the footsteps that were chasing him.

What happened? Or is he hiding somewhere and waiting for Kwon Taek Joo to make the first move? He raised his head again and looked at the clearing. There was not a single person in sight. By this time the questions about what was going on had reached a peak.

"....."

Suddenly something reached out right next to his face. Kwon Taek Joo accidentally looked in that direction, stiffened and unable to move. What was being stretched out was a human arm. And the person hanging from the end of his arm was the man who rushed into the building earlier. Kwon Taek Joo could only recognize his identity based on the outfit he was wearing, because his face was being squeezed by that large hand. More precisely, long, straight fingers were stuck in that man's eyeballs. The man was pushed out of the building almost floating because his fingers had gone through his eyes and got stuck in his eye sockets. His legs trembled in the air.

"Ah ah... ugh...cough..."

A strange groan came from the man's mouth. Kwon Taek Joo's eyebrows furrowed. His back felt frozen. He didn't dare turn his head to see who that monster-like hand was. It is not a matter of courage but of instinctive refusal. He didn't even dare to breathe

The owner of the crane-like arm did not prolong the situation any longer. He shook off the man hanging on his finger like he was removing a strand of hair stuck to his body. Without the slightest hesitation. The man kept falling. A rumble rang out from under the building.

Now all that's left is Kwon Taek Joo. No, there's also that unidentified murderer. He could tell without looking back that he was within range where he could grab him simply by extending his arms. His wet eyes slid down his spine like a hungry animal looking for prey. Kwon Taek Joo firmly believes that the disappearing existence he has seen since being kidnapped is him.

Kwon Taek Joo closed his eyes and then slowly opened them. He tried to regain his composure. Each of his temporarily frozen senses awakened. Meanwhile, the existence he could not yet grasp finally began to exist. A shadow that towered above his own reach. A pungent scent numbs the tip of the nose. It carries a unique cold energy that can suppress all air currents.

Kwon Taek Joo clutched the cuff in his hand. No matter how talented this killer is, he will not be safe when the bomb explodes. Because the distance with him was too close, if he was unlucky, his limbs would fly away. But that's not something to worry about right now when his head could still fly away under his hands. All Kwon Taek Joo has to do is attack suddenly and stuff a bomb in his eyes, nose or mouth. With that determination, he turned around.

But before Kwon Taek Joo could do anything, the hand holding the bomb was grabbed, followed by his vision suddenly turning upside down before his mind

could realize what was happening. The wind caused the bomb to slip out of his hand and fly away. Kwon Taek Joo closed his eyes tightly in anticipation of the terrible pain, but the explosion rang out from underneath the building. The heat soared. That was the moment his last fortress disappeared in vain.

Kwon Taek Joo's head came into contact with the rough cement floor. The only thing that caught his eye was a pair of long, straight legs and crocodile leather shoes with a special pointed toe, something he had seen in magazines. Its smooth appearance reminded him of the body of a crocodile, making it even more memorable. Its price is about 4 thousand dollars. A luxury not suitable for a murderer.

"It's dirty. Can you take it off a bit?"

Those were his first words. His voice was not as deep as he thought, he seemed quite young.

But what is he asking Kwon Taek Joo to take off? The only thing that was dirty was his hand that stabbed someone else's eye. A vague idea flashed through his mind but he tried to ignore it. If even the remaining shirt was taken away, he would freeze to death before being killed by this bastard.

But it seems he is not very patient. While Kwon Taek Joo was still pretending not to pay attention, an object with a familiar texture touched his head that was being pressed down. It's a Colt.

"...Damned."

Kwon Taek Joo cursed and unbuttoned his shirt. Because his right arm was grabbed by him, he could only use his left hand. And because it's a new shirt, even the button grooves are stiff, making it quite difficult. Just as he was about to undo the second button, he grabbed the back of his shirt.

The shirt ripped instantly. The button popped out with great force and hit Kwon Taek Joo on the chin and cheek. Something cold replaced his hand and wrapped around his bent wrist. When he withdrew his hand, Kwon Taek Joo heard a rattling sound. Those are handcuffs. The remaining handcuffs were fixed to a nearby iron bar. Only his head was still on the floor.

His shadow moved leisurely and slowly. When that movement stopped, the shirt stained with blood and body fluids fell to the floor.

Next he took a deep breath and exhaled longer. Looks like he's smoking or something. With his slowing breathing, the delicate scent emanating from him became even more intense.

It's not the usual nicotine smell. It's darker, deeper and spicier than that. Kwon Taek Joo could feel the moisture from that unique scent. What is it? Before long,

something fell into his inverted vision. It's the tip of a handmade cigar left over after smoking.

After the bastard finished smoking, he immediately turned around and left. The straight legs gradually moved away. It seemed he had no intention of taking back the handcuffs so he just kept going down the stairs. He's quite tall. It took a while for Kwon Taek Joo to see the back of his head. That is all.

Only after the mysterious man's presence completely subsided was Kwon Taek Joo able to let out a breath. His whole body no longer had any strength. The body, which was stiff and stiff, also fell down. When the assassin disappeared, the chill of fantasy subsided and the cold of reality began to cut into the flesh. The wind blew against his body, making his goosebumps not even dare to rise, as if his skin was freezing and cracking. Damned. Kwon Taek Joo swallowed a curse and lied down on the floor in frustration.

Before long, a rather familiar sound rang in his ears. It is from far away and gradually getting closer.

It was the sound of a police car siren.

#### 1.6 New Mission: Cohiba Behike Limited Edition

Kwon Taek Joo was detained at the police station for a long time. A policeman passing by gave him a thick blanket. I don't know when it was washed, but a musty smell hit his nose. But even when the heater was turned on, the coldness still filled the room. Kwon Taek Joo had no choice but to cover himself with something.

He wrapped himself in the blanket and looked down at his throbbing wrist, which had just been bandaged. Inside, the murderer's fingerprints were still intact. He must have been so surprised that he didn't feel any pain even after receiving first aid. Kwon Taek Joo didn't even know that his wrist was dislocated and only when the medical staff was about to give him first aid did Kwon Taek Joo realize why he couldn't use strength in his hand. He moved his fingers sticking out of the bandage and laughed to himself.

It's impossible to say. Not only was he suddenly kidnapped, but out of nowhere a murderous bastard suddenly appeared to save Kwon Taek Joo and then suddenly disappeared. No. Can we call that 'saving'? His shirt was taken away, and even his healthy wrist was now dislocated. If the police had been even a little late, he would have been a frozen corpse.

Is that guy human? A grown man's wrist was broken just because he grabbed it? If it was a fragile or vulnerable body. he could at least understand. One of the

things Kwon Taek Joo is proud of is his strong and sturdy muscles. But now that I think about it, his strength is truly beyond my imagination.

At that moment the person in charge appeared again. He sat down, causing the old chair to creak.

"This incident seems to be carried out by people who are dissatisfied with this contract. Because this is a large-scale project, there will definitely be jealous people. I heard that the capital amount is up to 10 thousand billion won, right?" Although he was nominally a civil servant, he referred to the contract between nations as a war. When it came to expected profits, even his cloudy eyes lit up. Kwon Taek Joo remained silent and did not respond, but only looked dissatisfied at the clock on the wall. He wanted to get back to the hotel as quickly as possible.

But even then the official in charge was still very excited and said that he hoped this incident would not cause any prejudice to Russia and that no matter what, he would definitely find out who is behind the incident. A superior who was about to go out to dinner wondered why Kwon Taek Joo was still here and allowed him to leave.

"My baggage..."

"Oh, you mean the bag in their car? If it was that, I would have brought it over there. I also checked to see if there were any bombs or location tracking devices inside. You don't need to thank me because these are just small things."

It seems like I definitely have to say thank you. Kwon Taek Joo nodded and stood up. Just as the police officer said, a bag was placed right in front of the door. Kwon Taek Joo quickly grabbed it and left the office. He went down the stairs to find his way back to the hotel, the policeman from earlier followed him. Kwon Taek Joo tried to ignore him because he thought he just happened to be on the same road, but the police officer continued to follow and kept a certain distance from him. Finally Kwon Taek Joo stopped walking and looked back.

"What is wrong.... "

You were targeted once, and there's no law that says you won't be targeted a second time. Now that their accomplice is dead, you'll probably get even more revenge. So I'll take you back to the hotel safely."

Then, as is his habit, he added a sentence.

"Ah, you don't have to thank me."

Of course, I still have to thank you. The police officer walked ahead without confirming Kwon Taek Joo's intentions and said "This way". Unnecessary kindness is nothing more than a nuisance, but Kwon Taek Joo is currently Hiro

Sakamoto. A civilian who is suddenly kidnapped and whose life is threatened has no reason to refuse the protection of public authorities. He reluctantly accepted the policeman's goodwill.

In the parking lot there was a Volga with paint peeling off one side and dented in many places, looking like it was at least 15 years old. He took a decent set of clothes from his bag and put them on. The police officer struggled to open the distorted trunk and put Kwon Taek Joo's bag inside, then he sat in the driver's seat and started the engine. The old car body vibrates continuously.

Kwon Taek Joo hesitated whether to sit in the back seat or not. A little disrespect isn't enough to kill you. But Japanese people tend to avoid rudeness and inconvenience. Finally, he sighed as if he was dying and opened the passenger door.

Kwon Taek Joo accidentally sat down and put his hand under his butt. It seemed like something was spreading underneath, and a sock was pulled out. The police officer quickly grabbed it and threw it back. Pieces of bread, paper cups, and adult magazines lying on the dashboard were also thrown everywhere.

"I thought you only worked with paperwork but I guess you also like sports a lot, right?"

He quickly opened his mouth to cover his embarrassment. It seemed like he had noticed Kwon Taek Joo's body a while ago. Muscles that are naturally trained while working are different from muscles that are inflated artificially. It is not suitable for people who spend all day at their desk. He shrugged and said that physical strength is also important if you want to sit for a long time. Even while speaking, his ears still felt itchy.

It had been a while and the car had not left the police station, because the rear wheel had a problem and had to be replaced before departure. Kwon Taek Joo intended to take a taxi by the way, but the police officer insisted on taking him home under the pretext of protecting the victim and witnesses. Finally, the new tire was replaced and the car was able to leave the police station.

"Go back to the hotel, don't think about anything and just rest. If you can't sleep, drinking a glass of vodka is also a good idea. We will properly punish the group of people who caused you trouble. But What did you say just now?"

The officer who was talking to himself suddenly tilted his head. The question was vague so Kwon Taek Joo just looked at him without answering.

"What's wrong? Didn't you say that in addition to the dead people at the scene, there was another person? That guy was wearing luxurious cowhide shoes. Also,

you said it smelled bad, right? That guy used his hand to gouge out his eyes." of another guy and made him fall down the building. Is that right?"

During his time at the police station, Kwon Taek Joo repeated what he witnessed at the scene. But the officer in charge couldn't remember any of it accurately. That means he didn't pay attention. It seemed like everything he said was just empty words. Anyway, Kwon Taek Joo didn't expect anything from the beginning. He sighed and corrected

"Not cow leather shoes but crocodile leather."

"Maybe it's just its shape like that. Crocodile-style cowhide shoes"

"Definitely crocodile leather, that's true. I don't remember the exact brand but the price must be at least 250,000 rubles. Dark brown color, size from US 13 to 14. good condition as if it was just taken out of the box. That means the shoes haven't been used for long or they were recently purchased. That means the person must be quite wealthy."

Kwon Taek Joo angrily tried to refute but ended up making a mistake. Before he knew it, the police officer threw a surprised look at him. He looked blankly and said that because it was the product he was eyeing. It wasn't a completely unreasonable statement, but the policeman still couldn't easily take his eyes off him. He looked at him as if he was suspicious of something and then laughed.

"Yes, then let's call it crocodile skin.

His words sounded as if he were compromising with all his generosity. Kwon Taek Joo uncomfortably changed the shirt he was wearing. It seems that he is becoming a difficult person because of unnecessary things. Even though he tried to stay calm, he still felt uncomfortable. If he continues to suppress his anger, he will explode.

The running car received the stop signal and stopped. Kwon Taek Joo, who had kept calm until then, couldn't hold anymore and opened his mouth.

"And it's not a stinky smell either, but a burning smell. It's not a regular cigarette but more like a handmade cigar.

"Yeah, I'll consider that too."

He answered absentmindedly. For some reason, the police officer didn't seem to care about the murderer who appeared blatantly in the middle of the city, but on the contrary, he seemed very interested in Japanese women. Along the way, he kept asking questions like whether they really served their husbands like a boss and whether the kimono's belt was a mat that could lie anywhere. Kwon Taek Joo seemed to be sure that this damn Russian policeman would never catch that murderer.

After a period of patience that seemed like it was about to die, the car finally pulled up to a luxury hotel.

"Come on, we're here. We don't know when they'll target you again, so it's best for you to change places if possible. If you need a personal bodyguard, you can contact me privately. I'll try my best to help you. Oh, there's no need to spend anything. Just think about buying me wine later."

Now Kwon Taek Joo can't even smile reluctantly. He used all his strength to pull his stiff mouth up.

"I'll think about it slowly. There's already a lot to worry about today."

"It's nothing. This is just Russian hospitality. You don't need to thank me."

Again, why not repeat these words? He nodded and quickly left. The policeman gave him a creepy goodbye by telling him to call him if he needed a drinking buddy.

Kwon Taek Joo walked into the lobby, the porter took the bag in his hand. The hotel was less than an hour from the airport, but due to the plane being late, being kidnapped, and receiving an investigation, he arrived half a day later than expected. Kwon Taek Joo was completely exhausted, slowly walking towards the reception desk.

"Please come in."

He skipped the polite greeting and just silently handed over his passport and credit card. The employee looked at his extremely tired expression and quietly hurriedly checked the information. It wasn't long before he was able to receive his room key.

Kwon Taek Joo intended to go straight to the assigned room but hesitated. He thought for a moment then turned back and asked.

"Are there any handmade cigar shops around here?"

"Handmade cigars are also available at our hotel shop. We have a wide variety of products, so you will be able to find a cigar that suits your taste. Just come back. Come back to the lobby. Here, I'll show you about the facilities."

The employee produced a catalog. He immediately followed the direction he directed. Even though he really wanted to rest, with this feeling of uneasiness that he couldn't shake, it was better to confirm a few things. Once the real mission begins, it will be difficult for him to find time for it.

Kwon Taek Joo quickly found a shop that sold handmade cigars. The splendid appearance and high-quality products placed in the display window immediately attracted his attention. Kwon Taek Joo walked inside without hesitation. The

bright-looking employee who was arranging the store cheerfully greeted him,  
"Hello, customers."

"Are you looking for anything in particular?"

"I don't know the brand but I Happened to smell that scent."

Kwon Taek Joo looked around vaguely. The employee slightly raised his dark eyebrows and walked out to the display counter.

"Cuban handmade cigars are considered the best cigars in the world. Most of the cigars here are Cuban cigars, just different brands. 100% handmade does not mean it is produced on a small scale. The cigar he sees now is 'Macanudo', the number one seller in the United States. Selling a lot means it's popular. It's perfect for beginners. The mild flavor is the best."

It seems like Kwon Taek Joo is considered a beginner in handmade cigars. He looked at the 'Macanudo' the seller gave him.

"How much does this cost?"

"It costs \$7 a cigarette. It's very affordable."

"So that's probably not it."

He returned the cigar. The employee placed it on the shelf and confirmed it again.

"Are you looking for that cigar you happened to find?"

"Yes, I really want to know what kind it is."

"Hmm. Then please give me a hint."

He smiled curiously. It seemed the salesman was very interested in the challenge of finding a specific product among the dozens or hundreds of cigar varieties based solely on the scents he encountered. It's like a puzzle associated with the pride of experts.

"That's what someone wearing \$4k worth of shoes sucked."

"Shoes are consumer items so the person seems quite wealthy. Such people usually look for the highest quality in everything. All the products here are good, but there are some that are exceptional. This masterpiece is called 'Romeo and Julieta'. Its flavor is spicy and rich. You can also feel the smell of damp earth, mushroom and sweet honey."

"It smells moist but not earthy or mushy. It smells slightly sweet but far from honey."

"It wouldn't be El Rey del Mundo if it didn't smell earthy. Do you smell burnt wood? What about leather?"

"Yes. I think it's closer to the smell of burning wood. It doesn't smell like leather"

"Is that smell very strong?" "

Umm... not very strong."

"Then it wouldn't be a Montecristo, but what about Bodhi? Is the whole thing a long cylinder? Or is the head and feet both pointed?"

"All I see is the residue left after smoking. It's not sharp. I also feel the same scent as Aroma."

"Ah, if so, is it really this one?"

The employee smiled brightly and took out a cigar. Although Kwon Taek Joo did not specifically ask, he explained in detail.

"It's called Cohiba Behike. Its characteristic is a deep and delicate scent. It has an Aroma that is both strong and sweet, but also subtle enough to create a wonderful overall flavor. Do you want to try?"

Kwon Taek Joo nodded silently. The seller lights 'Cohiba Behike' with a specialized cigar lighter. Unlike a regular cigarette, the tip of a cigar burns slowly as if a fallen leaf had just caught fire. The ash does not fall to the floor but remains sticky and retains its shape.

He enjoyed the aroma of the cigar filling his mouth. Kwon Taek Joo could even smell the smoke when looking at the burning cigar. But in the end he shook his head.

"It's similar. but a little different."

"How is it different?"

"The overall feeling is quite similar. But the smell of the cigar I smelled at that time was a bit stronger and the Aroma fragrance seemed more intense.

Furthermore, this cigar does not smell damp."

"If you smell a wet cigar, it's because they put a little cognac in the tip of the cigar before lighting it. That way, the unique flavor of the cognac will blend with the aroma of the cigar."

The salesman signaled Kwon Taek Joo to wait a moment and then went inside. A moment later he returned with a glass of wine in his hand, which appeared to be cognac. He used a knife to cut off the burning end of the cigar and poured cognac on it, then lit it again and gave it to Kwon Taek Joo.

"How was it this time?"

"It's more similar. But there's still something different."

The salesperson was confused by the disappointing response. He muttered to himself while stroking his wrinkled eyebrows like a habit.

"Similar scent means it's the same cigar, but it's much darker and stronger than this... Then I can only think of one."

"What is that?"

Kwon Taek Joo quickly asked again. The salesman rubbed his chin and thought a bit more before opening his mouth.

"Normally Cohiba products are made by brewing the main ingredient, Tobacco leaves, twice. But a few years ago there was a limited edition 'Cohiba Behike' produced and sold to celebrate the 40th anniversary of the birth of Cohiba. Cohiba cigars. It is said to be made by aging the highest quality Tobacco leaves three times. It is kept in the right humidity and temperature to produce the best flavor, then it is stored in a cigar box. cigar for 6 years after completion to enhance the flavor. Unfortunately, this cigar is only sold in Spain in a limited quantity of 4 thousand packs. Many cigar enthusiasts have tried to get their hands on it. This product. I am one of them. The characteristic of this limited edition product is that it has a stronger smell than regular Cohiba products. The characteristic Aroma scent is also richer. Because it is an edition product. limit so the price is \$400. Of course that's the price of a cigarette."

400 dollars a cigarette? Intense and rich fragrance. The reason for the damp smell is because the tip of the cigar is dipped in cognac before burning. The shoes cost four thousand dollars, and four hundred dollars per suction. It's obvious that a rich environment turns people into monsters.

"I wonder if you have that limited edition product?"

"I wish I could see it with my own eyes once."

The salesman smiled helplessly. Anyway, thanks to that, Kwon Taek Joo's curiosity was resolved. He took out a few bills and held them out with the intention of giving a reward (tip). Doing the math, three \$10 bills seem to be enough.

"You don't have to do that. You can't even find the product you want."

"Then I'll take this. I must have bothered you, but thank you."

Kwon Taek Joo picked up a \$20 handmade cigar nearby and left the store. There are only 4 thousand packs of 'Cohiba Behike' in the world. What a murderer with noble tastes.

### 1.7 New Mission: Face to Face

Kwon Taek Joo entered the room. He ignored the bag that had been brought before and just took off his clothes and went to the bathroom. He walked in and stood under the shower and pulled the lever. Hot water slowly poured down on his head. Kwon Taek Joo stood still under the water for a moment and then leaned his upper body against the wall. He needed time to organize his thoughts.

He agreed with the police explanation that the kidnapping upon arrival in Russia was the action of forces opposing the energy facility contract. There is no other doubt. But what he couldn't understand were the crocodile leather shoes that appeared at the scene. Who exactly is that person, and what is his purpose in coming there? In the end, he received help from him, but it was difficult to guarantee that he was his ally. Did he have no intention of harming Kwon Taek Joo from the beginning, or was he just unable to do anything because the police arrived too quickly?

Just thinking about him being there right behind Kwon Taek Joo was enough to make him suffocate. He could barely move, it felt as if there was a crocodile living nearby, and if he were startled just a little, it would tear him to pieces. Kwon Taek Joo felt like he was thrown into a barbaric world without a single armor on his body. This was the first time he didn't even dare to fight back. He tried with the will to survive but was defeated with unbelievable ease. What will happen if his brother is determined to harm Kwon Taek Joo?

Pointed shoes, the smell of cigars, a calm voice and violence without any hesitation. His violence is not simply controlling the opponent, but it is more like the process of gradually engraving fear in the prey and destroying it little by little. Kwon Taek Joo gritted his teeth and shook his head. He forced himself to shake off that lingering afterimage. If it's a bad memory, it's best to forget it as soon as possible.

Kwon Taek Joo was trying to finish showering quickly, but the bandage on his arm was really making him uncomfortable. He removed the wet bandage without thinking too long. His wrist ached, but not unbearably.

The artificial skin covering the face was also decisively peeled off. Instead of the tired face that had fallen off, there was Kwon Taek Joo's refreshed face. He quickly washed his face and hair and put on his robe.

He walked out and opened his bag. The bag had been bumped here and there like Kwon Taek Joo himself, messy with mixed belongings. Above the pile of clothes were razors, game consoles, watches, tablets, cameras, etc. He lined them up and took out a small screwdriver from the hand tool box and began to disassemble them. Brand new items in the blink of an eye.

He took out the necessary parts from each item and put them together. A small device that connects to a mobile phone is used for such completed work. It's a high-tech device that periodically changes IP using the hotel's communication network and can prevent eavesdropping or hacking. He plugged it into his laptop and booted it up.

Kwon Taek Joo entered the password and waited a moment. Soon a simple screen appeared. Among the countless icons, he clicked on a commonly used SNS messaging application. Immediately after logging in, the National Intelligence Agency logo appeared and Kwon Taek Joo was quickly connected to headquarters. Chief Lim's face appeared on the screen immediately after saying "You're late". Kwon Taek Joo also complained dissatisfied.

"If you're going to hide my identity, shouldn't you choose someone safer?"

-You have to be valuable enough to be kidnapped to meet high-ranking people.

"It seems like you knew this was going to happen, huh?"

-Why is it like that? I just figured it could happen. Because you are an excellent agent, even if you are in danger, I believe you will survive.

He can say anything. Kwon Taek Joo asked again with a dissatisfied expression.

"What happened? Apparently you said Gazprom would pick me up."

-Yes. That party contacted me saying they would send someone to the airport.

"Did you really receive contact from Gazprom?"

-What's up? His identity was almost revealed. They waited for a long time, then said he didn't show up and immediately called the Itochu Group. I diverted the call and blocked it. I heard your flight didn't arrive on time due to chaos on the plane? It seems there was a mistake with the Gazprom staff who came to the airport to pick him up. I heard that an Asian person who entered Russia before you impersonated Hiro Sakamoto. Only later did I find out he was not Hiro Sakamoto. Meanwhile, he was kidnapped by a fake employee.

That's right, everything started to get messy on the plane because a stupid Russian guy was drunk and behaved rudely. Kwon Taek Joo leaves the airport late and meets Vasily, a fake Gazprom employee.

"But it's much later than expected, isn't it?"

"There was a small commotion in the plane."

"Are there any drunk people causing trouble again?"

"..That, how do you know?"

\*This is remembering the story with the name Vasily

How do you know what? Because it's the same group, so what? As expected, he killed Vasily so easily. Kwon Taek Joo clenched his fists in rising anger and then frowned, because his wrist suddenly throbbed.

He looked down at his right arm. The place where the killer grabbed it was still bruised with a hand clearly printed on it. The shame he had suppressed the moment he encountered him surfaced again. No matter what, Kwon Taek Joo

must reveal this guy's identity, otherwise he will have to live with that terrible feeling of surrender forever for the rest of his life.

Kwon Taek Joo confides in Chief Lim about the murderer. His plan was to borrow the information capabilities of headquarters. But Chief Lim reacted with disappointment.

-Let see. If you haven't seen his face, there's no way to confirm who he is.

According to his research, 4 thousand packs of cigars were sold, meaning there could be up to 4 thousand buyers. Trying to keep track of everything would take a lot of time. Furthermore, the shoes he wore were not limited edition products Kwon Taek Joo opened his mouth but then closed it again. It's not wrong either.

-It's just the first day but it's already a lot of hard work, right?

Ignoring Chief Lim's comfort. Kwon Taek Joo just held his head in frustration. Chief Lim observed for a moment then leaned forward.

- No matter how much you like working alone, if you're such a mess from the beginning, how can I feel secure in this far away place? I will be very worried about you.

Why do you suddenly say such itchy words? He continued, "I'm afraid something will go wrong."

- I found someone to help you.

"You didn't say that before."

Kwon Taek Joo frowned. This mission is only for him to perform. He did not announce that he would have a partner until just before departure.

But only now, after coming this far, did he secretly reveal that truth. This sly person is no different from a snake. Kwon Taek Joo stared at the screen. Chief Lim didn't mind and continued talking.

-That friend not only understands the geography of that place but also the movement of power and money. It will help a lot. Looking at the situation, I think that party will contact you in advance the day after tomorrow. When I have time I will send a photo of that friend so please check carefully.

He brazenly blurted out what he wanted to say and then as if remembering something, he went "Ah." raised a voice.

- Since you will meet directly with the people involved in the contract tomorrow, let's learn more about the LNG equipment project.

The communication was cut off before Kwon Taek Joo could speak. A file arrived from Chief Lim. He opened it discontentedly. Soon after, details of the contract signed between Russia and Japan and documents related to the construction of the LNG facility appeared in the form of a 527 page PDF file.

Kwon Taek Joo stared intently at the pile of documents filled with tiny words and then suddenly turned his head. The soft bed without a single wrinkle was seducing him. But he had no other choice.

Kwon Taek Joo let out a sigh that made his shoulders droop and stood up. He opened the minibar and took out beer. drank half the can, then returned to the table. He took a deep breath and sat down. Finally, my academic luck is booming after a long time.

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Kwon Taek Joo sat in the main restaurant with an extremely depressed expression. Key Russian and Japanese figures are expected to enjoy lunch there. Fortunately, there was no suspicion from Japanese officials about him, because there was no need to focus attention on a lower-level employee. All you have to do is finish today's lunch safely and attend the celebration party that will be held in a few days. The moment he left the gathering of Russian political and business tycoons, his role as Hiro Sakamoto ended.

Suddenly Kwon Taek Joo looked at the clock. The scheduled lunch time was noon, but the minute hand had passed the number '12' and was heading towards the number '6'. Those who arrived on time were forced to stay for about 30 minutes, because the Gazprom representative did not arrive. The person in charge of Gazprom called the company several times to confirm. The sight of him struggling to stand still looked extremely pitiful.

"... Mr. Sakamoto?"

Kwon Taek Joo was so distracted by that distracting scene that he even missed a question from a Russian official.

"Yes? Ah, sorry. What did you just say?"

"I heard you had some bad luck on the day you entered the country. Are you okay?"

"Ah yes. The Russian police arrived just in time so I was safe. He even kindly took me to my place."

"I don't know how to apologize for this... I'm sorry for putting you through something like that."

"No, why do you have to apologize? I should have paid more attention, I really have no face."

Kwon Taek Joo replied politely but his eyes did not show any shame at all. He said it was okay but the other person kept apologizing. After that, even the

Japanese delegation began to bow their heads in unison. They apologized for making him scared, saying it was their fault so he didn't need to worry. They apologized, he apologized, everyone was in chaos.

Then Kwon Taek Joo suddenly felt uncomfortable. He stood up, drawing the attention of both delegations to him. Kwon Taek Joo was about to try to sneak out so he smiled wryly and asked for sympathy.

"Please excuse me for a moment."

He even pretended to wash his hands and then went out. A deep sigh rang out as soon as he closed the door. Kwon Taek Joo was loosening the tie that was tightening his neck when he suddenly stopped. Gazprom's CEO was still standing in the aisle making a phone call. He was talking to the person on the other end of the phone in a somewhat angry tone, but in the quietest tone possible.

"Where is the chairman? Has he departed? Is he not coming?"

The patience until now suddenly melted into soap bubbles. Not long after, the employee broke out in his suppressed anger.

"Representative? What are you talking about? Is the representative coming??"

That was the moment where all his patience thus far came to naught. Kwon Taek Joo clicked his tongue and leisurely went to the bathroom.

To find the bathroom, he had to go down a separate hallway. He opened a door that reached the 5 meter ceiling and entered. Kwon Taek Joo checked inside the room as usual and let out a long breath when there were no suspicious signs. He came to stand in front of the sink.

Kwon Taek Joo wiped his hands and looked back at his activities. The other day he fell asleep looking at the PDF file that Chief Lim sent. That night wasn't too bad except for a rather vague dream. I don't know if it was because he was so tired that he fainted for a while.

Yesterday morning he finished reading the remaining PDF files and this afternoon went to the airport to welcome the Japanese delegation. Even after examining each situation, it doesn't seem like there were any major mistakes. Studying was indeed just cramming, but thanks to the contract documents he had read in the past two days, Kwon Taek Joo was able to understand the conversation without any difficulty.

At the same time, a sound rang out from outside the door. Someone's voice. If he wasn't talking to himself, it sounded like he was talking on the phone. Is that the

person in charge of Gazprom's affairs just now? The door opened, and that voice reached Kwon Taek Joo more clearly. His body stiffened for a moment.

"...No. I'm here but it will probably be boring."

It seems like you've heard it somewhere before. Where?

That memory is not too old. Although he didn't hear it often enough to be familiar with it, that moment was so powerful that it was imprinted in his mind.

While Kwon Taek Joo was trying to recall the memories that seemed to have disappeared, the voice from before rang out again. Exactly right behind him.

"Let's be clear. If it's support, then what happened last time is enough."

It's him. Kwon Taek Joo can be sure without looking back. This was the killer he met in that makeshift building two days ago. As soon as he realized that fact, all his senses become sharper. The first thing to wake up is the sense of smell.

Kwon Taek Joo could feel the strong scent of wet leaves gently burning. An unmistakable scent of delicate cognac and rich Aroma. Cohiba Behike. The excitement that couldn't be ignored seemed to weigh heavily on his shoulders, even though the other person hadn't smoked a single cigar.

His voice still echoed in the background. He stopped right at the door and continued the call.

Then, Kwon Taek Joo suddenly felt a gaze. He still didn't look back or look in the mirror, but that was certain. He is looking at Kwon Taek Joo. A chill ran down his spine.

"That's enough... I know."

Maybe it was just an illusion, but his tone sounded a bit longer. The call ended.

The eyes following him became much clearer. Now only he and Kwon Taek Joo were left in the closed bathroom.

He constantly washed his hands and watched his movements. He always looked down at his hands without appearing to recognize who he was. The atmosphere quickly became heavy. Time passed so slowly.

How long has it been? The man's footsteps, which had stopped, echoed again.

He walked to the sink right next to Kwon Taek Joo. Soon the water poured out with a clicking sound. He began to gently rub his hands. With just that small movement, Cohiba's scent became stronger, along with memories of the first day he smelled that scent rushing back.

Kwon Taek Joo tried to act as calmly as possible. He turned off the water as if he didn't know him and then used a prepared towel to dry his hands.

I wonder why that murderous bastard appeared at this moment right here. If it's random then what a damn coincidence. Just considering the economic situation,

this is not a place he cannot go to. The only problem is that he is locked in a closed space with him.

Must avoid. The thought that he shouldn't be in the same space as him took over his entire body. Kwon Taek Joo felt the pressure on his brain increase in tension. He threw the wet towel into the trash and tried to escape. At that moment, a sudden word was thrown out that made him choke.

"You didn't even say hello? It seems like we know each other."

"So Japanese people aren't that polite?", he continued. Kwon Taek Joo didn't look back. He couldn't even open the door handle he was holding. Don't know what will happen if you act hastily. Even if something bad happened here right now, even if he killed Kwon Taek Joo by smashing his body, no one would know. And if someone finds out, it will be too late.

He continued sarcastically, hesitating, "That's all a Samurai's manners are, right?" The tone was calm but didn't sound entirely comfortable.

He didn't say anything more after that. Kwon Taek Joo put all his senses behind him and walked out without saying a word. As soon as the door closed and he got rid of him, Kwon Taek Joo breathed a sigh of relief. His heart was pounding. Maybe he hadn't realized it but it seemed like it had been like that a while ago. He didn't remember the last time he was this stressed.

### 1.8 New Mission: Zhenya

You have to stay far away first. Just like that, Kwon Taek Joo was about to follow his instincts when a vibration rang out from inside his jacket. Hiro Sakamoto's phone was in his outer pocket, so the current vibration must have come from the phone used to contact headquarters.

Manager Lim said he would send a photo of his partner participating in this campaign with him. Kwon Taek Joo reached into his jacket and took out his phone. Sure enough, a photo was sent from Chief Lim.

He immediately checked the photo. It takes about 2 or 3 seconds for the display device to load the image on the screen. 1 second, 2 seconds, 3 seconds. Kwon Taek Joo clicked on the 'Download completed.' The awaited photo quickly filled the screen.

"Hmm? It's me."

He almost dropped the phone to the ground, because someone's voice suddenly interrupted.

Kwon Taek Joo just silently rolled his eyes and looked at the floor. A huge shadow came from behind and swallowed him. Just by looking at it, you can tell

who it belongs to without looking back, because that strong woody smell seems to paralyze the olfactory cells.

Gazprom representatives did not appear in the end. The group of people waited together to eat, drink and chat for a while and then parted ways. The Japanese delegation, tired after the long flight, also dispersed to their rooms. Thanks to that, Kwon Taek Joo was able to complete the work earlier than expected. The real problem is now beginning.

Kwon Taek Joo couldn't even enter the room and just lingered in front of the door the whole time. It took him a moment before he took a deep breath and opened the door.

His eyes went straight to the table placed next to the window. The murderous bastard was sitting on the armrest of a chair and looking out the window. It seemed like it would be more comfortable with his long legs. A powerful source of energy filled with pressure flowed from his broad shoulders and strong back. Perhaps realizing that eyes were looking towards him, he quietly turned his head. The light dyed the strands of hair mixed between gold and white brilliantly. Eyebrows are long, gentle but still show sensitivity and sophistication. The long eyelashes that cover the eyes carry a hidden fierceness, and the pupils as transparent as blue ocean water carry a calm coolness, creating a unique work of art. The high and straight bridge of the nose brings a natural beauty that directs the eye to the lips.

His face was smiling brightly, but the tension still did not subside. Human eyes cannot lie, so those smiling lips have a fake presence.

Although her overall face is extremely beautiful, Kwon Taek Joo cannot feel any sympathy. When he made eye contact with him, the air particles around him seemed to freeze. The eyes seemed to be quietly watching the writhing prey, unlike the eyes of a human.

He warmly turned towards Kwon Taek Joo who was standing in the doorway.

"Just come in, don't be shy."

The host and guest have been completely reversed. He nodded and took off his jacket, then suddenly he turned his head away, because the strong scent of cigars was spreading all over him. It wasn't too strong but he felt very uncomfortable. He didn't know if it was due to the afterimage of the first time they met or not.

As if he didn't know the aversion on Kwon Taek Joo's face, he reached out and offered to shake his hand.

"I'm Zhenya."

Kwon Taek Joo stared at Zhenya's hand held out in front of him. Is this what stabbed a human in the eyeball? That thought suddenly flashed through when suddenly that hand reached out. Kwon Taek Joo was startled unconsciously without knowing that his upper body was also shaking.

The long white fingertips stopped in front of Kwon Taek Joo's left chest. His lungs suddenly tightened, making it impossible for him to breathe normally. The fingers that were still standing there soon began to swing as if teasing Kwon Taek Joo. The overwhelming tension seemed to be relieved. Dissatisfaction was evident on his face. Zhenya chuckled and gently tapped his hand on his side.

"You don't look very happy, do you?"

"Why not? But if you let me hit you a few times, maybe I'll feel happier."

Kwon Taek Joo gritted his teeth, strength concentrated in his lower jaw. Perhaps just seeing it as a joke,

Zhenya just laughed and ignored it.

"So what's your name?"

"You know that."

"It's really difficult to pronounce. Is there an easier name?"

"If it's too difficult, don't call."

Zhenya stared at him at the blunt answer. His lips still drew a long curve and his eyes shined strangely. Just like that, silence prevailed. Kwon Taek Joo suddenly felt uncomfortable being observed without any measures to deal with it.

A moment later Zhenya spoke up, "I heard you went to the police station?" He broke the long silence. Zhenya even laughed shamelessly, as if he had forgotten everything that had happened before. Kwon Taek Joo stared at him without answering. No, that's nothing more than vigilance. Intuition told him that Kwon Taek Joo himself must not reveal the slightest gap to him.

Zhenya didn't pay attention and left the table and went to the mini bar. He looked through the small bottles of liquor displayed there and took out some whiskey. He quenched his thirst that way and shrugged.

"There's no need to be so cautious. I was just helping a colleague who was in danger."

He talks about unusual things as if they were normal. Kwon Taek Joo continues to closely monitor Zhenya.

"Since when have you been following me?"

"And since when? From the beginning."

Was he at the airport from the beginning? Does that mean he timed the right time to contact Kwon Taek Joo and then chased after him when he was kidnapped and saved him? So why didn't he reveal his identity at that time?

Zhenya suddenly grinned. It seems that Kwon Taek Joo's doubts have been seen through.

"Headquarters told me to obediently wait until today. If you hadn't been arrested in such an embarrassing way that day, I wouldn't have had any reason to come forward."

Zhenya chuckled with whiskey-soaked lips. The shame that Kwon Taek Joo had tried to suppress for so long now surfaced again. The person he thought had extraordinary, inhuman strength turned out to be his colleague. Kwon Taek Joo's pride was hurt.

"First impressions are really unforgettable. You even showed me what it's like to poke someone on the eye."

Kwon Taek Joo clicked his tongue in response. There's no reason to feel inferior just because he's your partner. He and Kwon Taek Joo are on the same team.

Just that one fact blew away his fear for the first time in his life. Zhenya curled his lips in mockery at the unexpected criticism.

"Are you a pacifist?"

"I like neat things."

"Neat and efficient, like shooting? Or bombing? Then it's no fun"

He shook his head with a bored expression and then used his fingers to gently tap his temple.

"Think about it. Who doesn't want to be special, right? Everyone wants the moment of their last breath to be as sacred as possible. But how useless and insignificant it would be if their deaths were combined "killed by shooting" in the corner of an article? If both eyes were pierced, they could grab another headline. Wouldn't it be better?"

That's just an excuse. The excuse of a psychopath trying to justify his nefarious behavior. Kwon Taek Joo sarcastically replied.

"If one day I fall into your hands, please kill me senselessly."

"Hmm. It's a bit difficult but I'll think about it."

Zhenya paused for a moment as if thinking about something then he continued

"Don't worry too much."

"Because if you didn't hurt me, it wouldn't have happened. Look, I'm just defending myself."

"Are you a pacifist?"

Kwon Taek Joo responded to the sarcastic comments Zhenya said a while ago. He laughed loudly and threw the whiskey bottle he was drinking towards him. The small bottle was more than half empty. Without hesitation, Kwon Taek Joo put his mouth into the bottle and drank all the remaining wine. His tongue tingled as if his esophagus was on fire.

At that moment, Kwon Taek Joo's phone rang from inside the jacket he had taken off. He put down the empty bottle and took out his phone. This time too, a photo was sent from headquarters. After a moment of waiting, a mysterious looking Russian filled the screen. Is this the 'Psych Bogdanov they told you to be careful of?

Kwon Taek Joo vaguely speculated, but before he realized it, Zhenya approached and snatched his phone.

"I was told to be careful with that guy. Do you know him?"

Zhenya squinted, examined the photo, then nodded.

"Of course. I know. Very well."

"What kind of person is he?"

"It's better not to touch him. I've never seen anything good come from messing with him."

"Is Morgan's death related to this guy?"

"If it's Morgan, do you mean the former American? Let's see. maybe it's that crazy guy's trick, maybe it's not. Don't worry about it. You're not here for revenge. Just leave him alone. Play his game, let's do ours."

"If you call him crazy with your own mouth, it seems that this guy is an unpredictable great man."

Kwon Taek Joo shook his head. Zhenya just chuckled. Even if he was Psych Bogdanov, he would believe it immediately. He couldn't even imagine that someone like him would call that guy crazy without any hesitation.

In any case, if getting involved in this matter won't help, then it's best not to collide. No need to worry about someone you haven't even met yet. Currently, Kwon Taek Joo must focus on the assigned task.

"I heard you know the political structure and money flow here well, right?"

"Of course. If you want, I can list it for you anytime."

His confident appearance did not seem to be showing off in vain. It seemed like accepting a partner he didn't want, and making the most of it, was a good idea. The problems that have occurred since day one seem to be being resolved smoothly.

Kwon Taek Joo felt relieved after a long time and then gave instructions.

"First, I hope you will select people who are knowledgeable about underground weapons transactions, regardless of whether they are capital providers, actual developers, or businessmen involved in the sale. If you want to meet 'Anastasia' You must attack first."

At the mention of 'Anastasia', Zhenya's eyebrows raised slightly. It was not an obvious change that Kwon Taek Joo could notice immediately.

But in just that moment, he gently nodded and seemed to understand, then immediately took his coat and stood up.

"Then let's finish preparing tomorrow and continue talking."

Kwon Taek Joo stood up and followed Zhenya. Why were you so happy when you heard he was leaving? Kwon Taek Joo followed closely behind as if intending to chase away not only Zhenya but also his unique scent. He reached out and opened the door himself.

Zhenya obediently went out. Instead of saying go away, Kwon Taek Joo said "See you tomorrow". Then he closed the door but it did not close. He looked down curiously, one shoe toe protruding from the crack in the door. Kwon Taek Joo looked up at Zhenya with a dissatisfied expression. He tilted his head and leaned down a bit, their eyes met.

"Let's slowly take off that mask."

The voice mixed with dark laughter. Kwon Taek Joo frowned and glared at Zhenya. He grinned again, stood up straight and walked to the other side of the hallway. Kwon Taek Joo looked until the elevator door closed and then he closed the door.

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The elevator door quickly opened. A man was standing inside making eye contact with Zhenya. He stood in front of him with his back turned. While the elevator quickly went down to the first floor, the man behind him suddenly spoke. "What should I do?"

Zhenya looked at the decreasing number of floors on the display board and thought of something. The mouth on his usually calm face suddenly curled up. He muttered with a languid voice.

"Blow it all away. Don't leave any caves for it to hide in."

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Morning. The hotel room doorbell rang. Kwon Taek Joo checked the mask on his face and looked at the clock. It's only 8 a.m., there's still a while until the scheduled cleaning time. There is no official schedule for the visiting delegation today. Or Zhenya? If so, it seems he is more diligent than he looks.

He smoothed the artificial skin on his face and walked out the door. Outside suddenly spoke before he could ask who it was.

"Room service."

Kwon Taek Joo opened the door skeptically but it seemed he didn't hear wrong. A specialized cart is standing in the hallway in front of the room. A waiter wearing a hotel uniform greeted him politely.

Kwon Taek Joo poked his head out and looked out into the hallway. It was still early so the surroundings were very quiet. The waiter asked. "Can I come in?" when he stood right in front of the door.

"Looks like you found the wrong room."

"That's right, room number 911, sir."

"But I didn't order room service."

"Ah, someone else requested it."

"Someone else? Could it be that guy?"

"It's a representative of Gazprom."

"Ah", Kwon Taek Joo laughed as if what he just thought was silly. Even though he is a colleague, he is no different from a murderer. What to expect from a name like that?

If it was sent by a Gazprom representative, would this be an apology for what happened yesterday? Not only did he not attend the luncheon he arranged, his representative did not even come. If Kwon Taek Joo refuses, they will probably contact each other again. There's no need to attract unnecessary attention with useless mistakes.

He nodded into the living room. The waiter bowed slightly and gently pushed the cart in. Food is brought in and placed on the table next to the window. The waiter left after placing the silverware neatly and asked to call him if he needed anything else. Kwon Taek Joo also doesn't understand why this strategy is so luxurious. All dishes are covered with a layer of foil. But the faint scent told him that it was Russian borscht, toast, poached eggs, fruit and coffee.

Kwon Taek Joo slowly glanced across the table, there was a card stuck on the note shelf. There must have been a greeting written on it. He indifferently looked down at the content on the card. There is only one word written there. Four clearly engraved letters caught his eye.

B.o.o.m.

Damned.

1.9 New Mission: Why don't you remove it?

Kwon Taek Joo immediately threw the card and ran towards the door. He didn't have time to judge the situation but could only grit his teeth and use all his strength to jump up.

The moment his fingertips touched the doorknob, the air stopped for a moment with a loud bang. Kwon Taek Joo's body was pushed into the next wall. Right after that, the floor where he was standing suddenly collapsed. The front window of the room was broken by the force of the explosion, and the furniture in the room was destroyed. The ceiling began to shake and alarm bells began to ring loudly throughout the hotel

People staying in the hotel stopped all activities immediately. Kwon Taek Joo rolled his eyes to see what happened.

"Aahhh!"

"Ahh!"

Almost everyone thought of 'terrorism' at the same time and then without anyone telling anyone, they lost their minds and ran away. The voices of employees trying to calm customers were completely drowned out by screams coming from everywhere. Big and small collisions occurred as everyone ran toward the narrow emergency exit. They don't hesitate to push or knock someone down to get out first. A person rushing down the stairs falls, and those following him jump over or step on him. If there is such an extreme fear that paralyzes reason, a hell on earth, this is it.

The situation calmed down after firefighters were dispatched. Once the fire extinguishing work was completed, a fully equipped explosives removal team was brought in. The reporters who rushed over were reporting on the atmosphere of the scene in high-pitched voices. The number of injured people is very large compared to the scale of the explosion. Most injuries occur during evacuation rather than direct trauma. Ambulances run continuously carrying patients without stopping.

Amid the chaos, a man was confronting medical staff. The most seriously injured man was none other than Kwon Taek Joo.

"Right now you're so shocked that you can't feel any pain. You'll regret it later when you wake up. Because you have a head injury, it's best for you to go to the hospital right away for a CT scan. Quickly lie down."

The rescue worker looked down at the stretcher and raised his voice. No matter how many times he denied that he was okay, it was of no use, Kwon Taek Joo sighed tiredly.

"Okay, I can take care of myself. For now, please take care of the other patients."

"I also want to forgive a stubborn person like you, but because of principles, I can't. Will you be responsible if something goes wrong and my salary is cut?"

"Because of the bleeding, it looks like it, but the wound is not that serious."

"Let the doctors evaluate that."

Crazy. Kwon Taek Joo saying that he is fine is not an empty word. His forehead was slightly lacerated and bleeding. Just disinfect the area and bandage it. Stitches may be needed to stop the bleeding, but at most it will only take a few needles. so it won't be a problem if treatment is delayed a bit. But the medical staff in front of him remained determined. After all, who is stubborn?

Kwon Taek Joo scratched his head with an annoyed expression. His left chin appeared unnatural as the artificial skin around it had peeled off due to the force of the explosion. The medical staff did not ignore that scene.

"Is that area injured too? Let's see."

He waved away the approaching medical staff's hand. The emergency worker's eyes widened at the violent reaction. He wasn't angry about being hit on the back of his hand, but his expression only became a level more serious. It now seems certain that Kwon Taek Joo's mental state was affected by the shock after the accident. He nodded as if he understood everything and gently rubbed Kwon Taek Joo's back before winking and calling his colleague. A member of the delegation who had been watching the two people's long argument ran to them. Both sides held Kwon Taek Joo's hand and urged him to lie down on the stretcher. Curses poured out. It's a pity to receive a bomb as a gift early in the morning and not feel uncomfortable.

If he's dragged away like this, people will find out that Kwon Taek Joo is not Hiro Sakamoto. There must have been police stationed at the hospital and if disguised equipment was discovered in such a place, just imagining it would be troublesome. This is absolutely impossible.

"I'm really okay. Look. I'm fine."

Kwon Taek Joo showed off his energetic moves but the medical staff didn't even pretend to listen. They just laughed and said "Okay, let's walk like that in front of the doctor." Kwon Taek Joo just did that. Go crazy. There were so many eyes looking at him that he couldn't knock them out.

Kwon Taek Joo was helplessly dragged away and suddenly stared at the onlookers. He seemed to see a familiar face among the noisy crowd. Suddenly Kwon Taek Joo's eyes turned towards him, and the person who was following him quickly disappeared. Truly a suspicious gesture.

Kwon Taek Joo changed his mind and obediently followed the medical staff's requests. As he walked towards the ambulance himself, the eyes that were fixed on him seemed clearer. Kwon Taek Joo suddenly turned back that way, once again the man disappeared behind the crowd. His heart pounded when he saw that face.

It's him. Psych Bogdanov, the man was known as a madman in this country and he had been repeatedly warned not to encounter him as much as possible. Kwon Taek Joo was surprised for a moment, then a question began to form in his mind. Why is he here? After all, why? Or did he just happen to be passing by this area at this time? No, that's too absurd. The hypothesis that the culprit always appears at the crime scene is even more convincing. It wouldn't be surprising if he did that. I just wonder why this is so. Has your identity been revealed?

Kwon Taek Joo continued to think about this and that and then came to the conclusion that he had to leave this place. All of his belongings, including the Colt, were blown away by the explosion. Even if he collided with Psych, now was not the time. No matter how crazy he was, he wouldn't be able to do anything in broad daylight, so it was best for him to quietly go to the hospital and escape at the appropriate time. Kwon Taek Joo calculated everything and then climbed into the ambulance.

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Psych Bogdanov suddenly approached Kwon Taek Joo. The flexible man jostling among the crowd suddenly wore a white coat, looking exactly like a medical staff's uniform. He put a white mask on his nose and walked to the driver's seat of the ambulance without hesitation. If things continue as they are now, it's clear that Kwon Taek Joo will have to sit in the same car as him. Danger. Instincts kept alarming each time in his head.

Kwon Taek Joo suddenly pushed the medical staff and jumped out of the car. "This!"

The medical staff shouted loudly. Psych Bogdanov got out of the driver's seat onto the road when he heard a commotion. Kwon Taek Joo fixed his eyes on him and then slowly backed away. He also strode towards him with a fierce expression. The two eyes above the mask glowed brightly.

Kwon Taek Joo clenched his molars and ran towards the crowd. He violently walked through the crowd of people there, causing angry screams to ring out everywhere. That is also Kwon Taek Joo's strategy. In the current situation, receiving a lot of looks would be safer. Perhaps because he was aware of the attention of the people around him, Psych Bogdanov could no longer quickly

chase after him. He hesitated for a moment then disappeared in another direction.

Kwon Taek Joo quickly left the area around the hotel and entered the main street. That crazy guy must have mastered the entire geography of the area so he had to go as far away as possible.

He moved forward for a while when suddenly a shrill engine sound rang out from behind. When he turned around, a Jeep was quickly approaching. The front glass was tinted so thickly that it was impossible to see inside, but what was clear was that a man in a white coat, apparently Psych Bogdanov, was sitting in the passenger seat.

Kwon Taek Joo muttered a curse then immediately turned around and walked into a narrow alley that cars could not enter. The Jeep that was driving straight at him stopped at the beginning of the alley. The backseat door opened, and a man dressed in black from head to toe stepped out. After Bogdanov's nod, the man threw up his shirt and started chasing Kwon Taek Joo. Meanwhile, the Jeep disappeared again along the main road. Their plan was to chase him from behind and block him from the front.

Kwon Taek Joo ran away frantically and kept thinking. Why would Psych Bogdanov target you? Unless his identity is discovered, his target will be Hiro Sakamoto. Is that guy also dissatisfied with the Russia-Japan agreement? No matter how hard he tried to speculate, it was still difficult to understand. If they wanted to exert influence by holding the contracting party hostage, it would have been better to kidnap another member of the delegation with higher value than Hiro Sakamoto. On the first day of entry, the only contract officer who deserved to be kidnapped was Hiro Sakamoto, but now the situation is different. So in the end the person he wanted to capture was not Hiro Sakamoto but Kwon Taek Joo? After all, why? Suspicions continued to spread but no conclusion could be reached.

Kwon Taek Joo raised his head and looked around. He could see a spiral staircase leading out of the building ahead. To avoid getting yourself into a trap, you might want to climb the stairs to the rooftop or climb the railing to the next building. He visualized the route in his head and decided.

But his pursuers did not let him go easily. A bullet came from behind, grazed Kwon Taek Joo and scratched the wall outside the building. As if reading his plan, a series of shots were fired around the stairs. He tried to climb up to the ventilation hole of the building next door, but they shot there too.

"..Damned!"

Kwon Taek Joo gritted his teeth in frustration and ran away. The man also persistently chased after. Even if he ran until his lungs pounded so hard that it hurt, there was no escape in sight. How on earth can this country be so quiet when gunshots ring out right on the side of a major road in broad daylight? Kwon Taek Joo criticized the laziness of the Russian police and then changed direction. The road is just wide enough for one person to pass, connecting with the road next to the river. He couldn't have predicted the current chase, but it was good to know the road conditions.

A wide stretch of highway appeared in his vision, shaking from running. There were quite a few cars passing by there. Just like this a little more, just a little more. Kwon Taek Joo took larger strides and increased his speed. Since arriving in Russia, it seems like he's just been running around without any plans.

It's time for Kwon Taek Joo to leave the narrow alley and enter the main road. A car suddenly stopped and blocked his path. It was Psych Bogdanov's Jeep that he had seen a while ago. Behind him were his juniors who were still closing the gap.

Kwon Taek Joo used force to push the driver's door open. The driver was trying to get out and was hit. He took advantage of that moment and flexibly jumped over the bonnet. At that moment the passenger door opened. Kwon Taek Joo ran straight into it so he couldn't keep his balance and tripped. He rolled to avoid the next lane but the situation only got worse.

A motorbike is speeding down the lane. When the driver saw Kwon Taek Joo suddenly appearing in the middle of the road, he quickly braked. But the distance between them was too short to stop. Kwon Taek Joo didn't even have the strength to stand up. He reflexively bent down. A long ray of light appeared when the front wheel of the motorcycle trying to stop suddenly rubbed against the road surface. Psych Bogdanov's group of people, who had been chasing Kwon Taek Joo until now, also closed their eyes tightly, as if they also felt the worst situation. A loud noise sounded as if it wanted to tear apart the space Kettttt, the sound of friction rang out continuously. For a moment, the surrounding noise disappeared, but the expected shock did not occur.

"..?"

Kwon Taek Joo slowly opened his eyes. The rear wheel of the motorcycle that had just stopped was spinning right in front of his nose. The rear of the car that hit the front of the Jeep was suddenly lifted up after the impact. That moment of vacuum was strangely long.

Kwon Taek Joo quickly moved aside. It was a move based purely on survival instinct. The rear of the motorbike had just been lifted for a moment and then fell with a loud bang. If he had moved even a little bit late, Kwon Taek Joo's head would have been crushed by the rear wheel.

After dying and coming back to life, Kwon Taek Joo felt relieved. His eyelids blinked restlessly. His sweaty body suddenly felt numb. How many times has your life been threatened since this morning?

Someone grabbed Kwon Taek Joo while he was lying down and lifted him up. He is a subordinate of Psych Bogdanov. Crazy Bogdanov even grabbed Kwon Taek Joo's other arm. He looked around and muttered.

"Stop making noise, obediently get in the car."

A fist suddenly hit Kwon Taek Joo in the stomach. His stomach rolled at the same time as his strength decreased without any resistance. The group recklessly placed the helpless Kwon Taek Joo in the back seat. Psych Bogdanov sat next to him. All the Jeep's doors closed one after another and the vehicle rolled down the street as if nothing had happened. Still no sirens, let alone the police.

Truly a kidnapper's paradise. Even when Kwon Taek Joo was stunned, he still laughed unreasonably. What will happen now? Would he die like Morgan, having all 10 fingers cut off and drowned? It was an ending that Kwon Taek Joo had never thought of before.

Zhenya , where is that damn bastard in this moment of despair? That's when Kwon Taek Joo suddenly remembered something he had forgotten for a long time. The sound of rotating propellers could be heard from afar.

"It's him!"

The man sitting in the passenger seat shouted. Kwon Taek Joo rolled his eyes and looked out the window. A helicopter was flying in the sky opposite the Jeep. A man is sitting and stretching his long legs out of a helicopter. The figure was still vague, but it was definitely Zhenya.

The han sitting in the passenger seat immediately opened the window and started shooting. Meanwhile, Psych Bogdanov reached under the back seat. The object he quickly took out hit Kwon Taek Joo's heel. It's a Bazooka.

"Open door."

The rear seat window lowered on his command. He put his entire upper body out the window and aimed straight at the helicopter. If hit directly, it will explode.

Kwon Taek Joo flew at Bogdanov but could not stop him, because the man sitting in the passenger seat pressed a gun to his temple. Kwon Taek Joo had no choice

but to raise his hands and step back. Right after that, the Bazooka was fired with a loud bang. That impact caused the moving car to sway from side to side.

The helicopter quickly increased altitude to avoid incoming artillery shells. Bullets grazed the helicopter's tail, ripped through the air and crashed into a building.

One side of the building's wall was destroyed as if hit by a mace. As if waiting.

The helicopter also began its fierce attack. Zhenya used the machine gun he had been wearing since then and fired mercilessly.

Together with Psych Bogdanov, Kwon Taek Joo bowed deeply. The driver helplessly held the steering wheel while the car's body was now no different from a honeycomb.

The driver tilted his body and the steering wheel also tilted. The car's body suddenly tilted to one side. The man sitting in the passenger seat with a gunshot wound groaned and quickly grabbed the steering wheel, but the car crashed into the railing and fell into the river.

Kwon Taek Joo didn't even have time to scream. His vision suddenly reversed. The sound of air escaping can be heard from all directions. Cold water rushed into his nose and ears at the same time. During the gunfight, river water poured in through the torn windows. Kwon Taek Joo suddenly lost his breath but he quickly regained his composure and waited for the surroundings to quiet down. A moment later his breathing stabilized.

Psych Bogdanov also lost consciousness. Kwon Taek Joo glanced at him then slowly swam out through the open window because that was the only suitable way out.

At that moment. Another shot was fired from underwater. Kwon Taek Joo backed away and hid inside the car body. He couldn't be sure because his eardrums were sealed, but it looked like the helicopter had landed right on the water. The water surface rippled violently due to the wind from the propeller. At the same time, his breathing began to become unstable again.

Not only that, bullets continued to rain down. The bodies of the driver and the man sitting in the passenger seat who had stopped breathing were penetrated and shook helplessly. Kwon Taek Joo's vision faded as blood spread out like ink on the water. Anyway, he couldn't help at all. Doesn't Zhenya know that Kwon Taek Joo himself is still in the car? His gun was being fired with a spirit that did not leave any living creature alive.

This crazy guy knows no bounds.

Kwon Taek Joo was dissatisfied and narrowly avoided the incoming bullets.

While waiting for the gunfire to stop, he gradually lost his breath. His lungs, which

were not supplied with oxygen, were pounding as if they were about to explode. If he doesn't rise to the surface immediately, Kwon Taek Joo will suffocate before being shot to death. At that moment, the intense gunfire stopped. The shadows on the water stopped as if just to check the situation and it seemed like the attack was not over yet.

Kwon Taek Joo kicked his feet and swam out the window. He was only about 3 or 4 meters from the water. He had to move forward before Zegna opened fire again. Kwon Taek Joo gritted his teeth and crossed the water. Suddenly his body was bouncing up and was suddenly pulled down. From below, Psych Bogdanov was holding his ankle. The crazy man's face looked intently at Kwon Taek Joo and then he frowned. He certainly couldn't avoid the bullet, red blood oozed from his left arm.

Kwon Taek Joo mercilessly kicked him in the face. The hand that was used to stop the continuous kicking began to separate. But that's not the end. He grabbed Kwon Taek Joo's collar again before desperately letting go, as if he didn't want to die alone.

Kwon Taek Joo swung his fist at Psych Bogdanov. While he was hesitant to dodge, he immediately wrapped himself around his neck and pulled him back. His whole body struggled as he tried to squeeze his neck. The bullet wound had lost a lot of blood, making it impossible for him to use much strength because even breathing was difficult at this time. Kwon Taek Joo himself is not in a very comfortable situation. Psych Bogdanov tried to resist scratching his arm and twisting his body in protest, then began to convulse and stretch his arms and legs down. Kwon Taek Joo waited a few more seconds before releasing him.

The giant body that had stopped moving slowly fell down. He watched the pale face gradually sink and then kicked the water back up.

As soon as Kwon Taek Joo emerged from the water, his entire body seemed to swell. The breath he had been holding in for a while suddenly came out. His lungs constantly inhaled cold air, causing his chest and airways to become painful. His eyes opened wide.

It took a while for Kwon Taek Joo to realize the terrible cold. The mouths that were opening to breathe began to crackle together. He had to get out of the water immediately, but his limbs were weak from the recent struggle. All he could do now was relax his entire body and float up. Suddenly, someone suddenly grabbed Kwon Taek Joo's neck and pulled him out.

"Crack."

He vomited a lot of water that had accumulated in his lungs. He coughed for so long that his throat was sore and his mind was dizzy. The stomach that was beaten by Bogdanov was also painful. Kwon Taek Joo sat down holding his stomach with his upper body leaning forward. His eyelids twitched. Then a pair of long straight legs appeared in front of him. Kwon Taek Joo slowly looked up, from the pointed toes of his shoes to his grinning face. That's Zhenya.

"So you're still alive?"

"Thanks to you, I almost died."

He coughed again and gritted his teeth.

"How's that guy?"

"He kept clinging to me like a water ghost, so I sent him back to hell"

Zhenya muttered "Pretty good". Kwon Taek Joo glared at him then stood up. Water dripped from his body. Wet skin quickly freezes from the outside. The function of his fluid-filled lungs worsened. Even though he inhaled as much air as possible, he was still constantly short of breath. Maybe he needed to warm up as quickly as possible.

Kwon Taek Joo tried to go somewhere when Zhenya suddenly blocked his way.

"That looks pretty weird."

"What?"

Zhenya patted his cheek. Kwon Taek Joo unconsciously touched his face. The artificial skin was torn due to the explosion and car accident earlier. He sighed and touched the peeling skin. Zhenya's eyes followed Kwon Taek Joo's gently moving fingers. Although he said it looked strange, in reality he seemed more curious about what it would be like to peel someone's skin.

Kwon Taek Joo pretended not to know Zhenya's concern and then walked away tiredly. He leisurely followed and said, "Why don't you take it off?". Kwon Taek Joo couldn't even laugh at his ridiculous curiosity.

He ignored him and walked to the main road, the wind from across the river hit his whole body, making him cold. His teeth began to chatter again. At some point, he glanced at Zhenya, who was standing next to him wearing a thick fur coat. Kwon Taek Joo trembled as he observed him, but he just looked at him with a calm expression, as if asking why he looked like that. He couldn't be so generous as to take off his coat for a colleague, who wouldn't be surprised if he froze to death here immediately.

Kwon Taek Joo quickly gave up and waved at the approaching taxi. The taxi slowly stopped and then suddenly accelerated and passed him. Is he worried

that the chair will get dirty? Or perhaps he was surprised by the passenger's pathetic appearance?

Three or four cars passed like that. Every time Kwon Taek Joo couldn't catch a taxi, Zhenya would laugh. Although he did not hope for his help, he was also not satisfied with his attitude. His fingertips and toes also gradually lost feeling.

"No matter how you look at it, it's because of that."

Zhenya, who had been watching all this time, began to tease him. Kwon Taek Joo looked at him uncomfortably, Zhenya used his fingertips to touch his cheek, "Is it necessary to be so stubborn?", he said. Nothing special. No, it was so cold that he didn't have time to think.

Zhenya's attention made Kwon Taek Joo also start to worry. He tried touching the leather that was swaying in the wind. Suddenly something flew close to his face. Kwon Taek Joo reflexively stepped back and hit the approaching thing. Zhenya's hand that was reaching out towards Kwon Taek Joo stopped in midair. For a moment, the two people's eyes met. Zhenya no longer had the sarcastic expression on his face like before. His eyes narrowed slightly, sparkling with a strange interest.

"Why are you avoiding it?"

"Why do you keep coming forward?"

Kwon Taek Joo responded dissatisfied but Zhenya didn't mind and extended his hand again. "Don't do that." he said and grabbed his wrist to stop him, his head also falling back. But the next moment, Zhenya's other hand rushed forward and grabbed his chin.

"...!"

The torn skin was torn off before he could protest. The entire irritated skin area on the sticky surface tingles. His eyebrows furrowed because of that intense pain. Kwon Taek Joo cursed while opening his eyes, which had been closed for a while. Zhenya stood right in front, looking like he was facing something strange. Transparent eyes slowly rolled over and examined every line on Kwon Taek Joo's face. The bastard stared at his face then quickly scanned his entire body and looked back at his face.

He gave a meaningless smile. His reaction towards Kwon Taek Joo was even more surprising. If it was his real face, he would have seen it in the photo. Of course, the person in the photo and in real life may be different, and because he is familiar with the impression of Hiro Sakamoto, Kwon Taek Joo's real appearance may not be familiar to him. Is it worth watching so intently, though?

Kwon Taek Joo was watched from head to toe. but for some reason he felt like he was standing in front of Zhenya without anything to cover his body. Not only is nudity exposed, but also the thoughts and emotions contained therein are exposed. He was uncomfortable because he felt threatened.

Suddenly Zegna's lips moved. The voice couldn't be heard clearly but it sounded like he was saying "Go this way..."

A cold wind blew again. Kwon Taek Joo squeezed Zhenya's hand that was placed on his shoulder, then he quickly realized that action and shook his hand away.

Kwon Taek Joo turned back to the street and tried to hitchhike. But no kind person would help a suspicious foreigner who was getting wet. Countless vehicles kept passing him coldly.

When Kwon Taek Joo no longer felt cold, something touched his shoulder. He turned his head and saw a shiny card. Zhenya was holding it between his thumb and index finger and lightly tapping Kwon Taek Joo's shoulder.

"What's up?"

"You don't know if there will be more surveillance or searches in the future, so dig a hole and hide well."

"Hang?"

It seemed he heard strange words. Does the word 'hang' in Russian have another meaning that even Kwon Taek Joo doesn't know? For example, 'tiger's den' or wolf's den...

Suddenly a strange bell rang. Looks like it's Zhenya's phone. He checked the caller then received the call and asked "What's going on?". The voice is a bit different from usual. It's not friendly or kind but more cold and dry than that. His voice was so deep that it sounded like a completely different person.

"I know. I'll be right there."

He only listened to the other person's one-sided story and quickly ended the call. Kwon Taek Joo blankly looked at Zhenya. Since he was a colleague, he thought he would tell him who he had just talked to and what he had discussed. But Zhenya waved his hand into the street without saying a word.

Soon a taxi stopped in front of him. Before Kwon Taek Joo could ask where he was going, Zhenya sat in the back seat, closed the door and just left.

Kwon Taek Joo stood there bewildered. Soaked clothes had frozen solid and were worse than not wearing them. Zhenya's hand holding the card was red and shaking. He didn't know where to go safely. He couldn't even guess where this

was. The taxis still drove quickly and none of them intended to carry Kwon Taek Joo.

The winter wind in Moscow blows again. Now he didn't even have the strength to shrink anymore. He vaguely looked at the cars speeding by, his stomach churning. Come to think of it, he hasn't had breakfast yet. What movie is it? Kwon Taek Joo suddenly felt sad because he looked like a beggar in a place thousands of miles away.

1.10 New Mission: Do you want to keep me by your side to watch

Kwon Taek Joo found a motel near the river. It was a shabby place, a far cry from the high-class hotel he had stayed in at the invitation of the Russian government. There were several different types of rooms, but because he desperately needed a hot shower, he chose the most expensive room. And then when he entered the room, he didn't understand why it was more expensive than other rooms. Does the price change simply depending on whether the room has windows or not? The only things in this cramped room were an old bed that could barely fit one person and a table with a broken leg. Speaking a little more, there is also a palm-sized TV, but Kwon Taek Joo wonders if there is enough power to turn it on? And it seems impossible to dream of something as luxurious as Wi-Fi. Of course, as long as the water flows out properly, it's not a problem. Kwon Taek Joo barely took off the clothes that were still clinging to his body and stood under the shower. He turned the water valve all the way to the hot water side to thaw his freezing body. But the hot water he expected only came out after he had finished showering with cold water. There was no bathrobe so he went out with a large towel wrapped around his waist.

Something just quickly disappeared before his sudden appearance. It's a cockroach. At least 3-4 children. They seem to still be able to mate and lay eggs even in Siberia, where temperatures fluctuate between minus 40 and 50 degrees Celsius.

Kwon Taek Joo shook his head and threw himself on the bed without hesitation. I don't know when it was cleaned, but the mattress was full of dust. His nose and throat were itchy and uncomfortable, making him cough continuously, but Kwon Taek Joo still didn't sit up. He no longer had the strength to lift a finger.

The bed creaked every time he turned. Now, it wouldn't be strange if it collapsed immediately. However, let's get some sleep first. Kwon Taek Joo's body felt heavy and his head was dizzy. If he could close his eyes for a moment, maybe his mind would regain consciousness. Soon, both of his eyes became dreamy

Kwon Taek Joo slowly closed his eyes and thought about today. It's time for your mother to contact you. But now what to do because everything including his cell phone has been blown away. Kwon Taek Joo said goodbye while imagining what it would be like to completely lose contact with his mother. It's okay for about a day, but after a few days, mom will probably leave the house to find Kwon Taek Joo in person. The day she discovers that Kwon Taek Joo is not an ordinary administrative officer, she will probably be bedridden. His mother would probably cry that she would go first, because she wouldn't be able to see him become like his father and brother.

That's not possible. Impossible. Kwon Taek Joo sat up. He picked up the receiver on the table and called out to the lobby, but for some reason there was no beep. Even when he hung up and tried calling again, it was still the same. Kwon Taek Joo yanked the phone to check. Sure enough, an electric wire that looked like it had been chewed by a mouse was hanging out.

He angrily threw away the phone he was holding in his hand. Today nothing goes your way.

What should Kwon Taek Joo do? He ruffled his still wet hair thinking. There is only one way. He didn't dare put on his clothes, which were still half frozen. Instead, Kwon Taek Joo wrapped a scarf around her waist to cover her lower body and trudged down to the first floor.

Contrary to fears, he did not encounter any other guests. The owner was sitting and dozing on the counter. He tapped his hand on the table, startling him awake.

"Oh, I'm startled. What's going on?"

"I want to make an international call."

"It cost a lot of money. Is it okay?"

"No problem. Can I pay by card?"

The owner nodded nonchalantly and took out the phone to make international calls from the counter. The phone was covered in dust, probably due to not being used for a long time.

Kwon Taek Joo learned the basic instructions and then picked up the receiver. He entered payment information and then dialed the country code and home phone number.

Soon, the beeps started falling. His mother picked up the phone immediately. The voice "Hello" was unusual. Looks like she's worried again.

"It's me. Did you call me?"

As expected, Kwon Taek Joo was attacked by a series of questions. Why didn't you answer the phone, what happened to you and are you injured anywhere?

She was so worried as if she hadn't received any news for several days. Now Kwon Taek Joo is so used to it that he knows how to calm his mother in a reasonable way.

He could only end the call after promising himself to proactively call her every day. Energy is depleted. Kwon Taek Joo was pressing on his tired eyes when his stomach started to growl. I guess I have to eat something to feel comfortable enough to go to sleep.

Kwon Taek Joo glanced at the motel owner. He was yawning continuously with an annoyed look on his face.

"Are there any good restaurants nearby?"

He looked annoyed and stood up, then lightly pointed his finger at the location of a certain restaurant.

The motel owner was about to sit down after giving instructions when the scarf tied around Kwon Taek Joo's waist suddenly became loose. The towel fell to the floor before he could stop it. Kwon Taek Joo asked the owner who was staring at his downtown area one more thing.

"I probably need some clothes too."

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Why, out of all the restaurants around here, did he show you such a shabby place? Kwon Taek Joo sat in an empty restaurant and kept looking around. Who knows, maybe this is a hidden delicious restaurant that only locals know about. He tried to console himself and immediately changed his mind when he saw the owner. If the innkeeper's name is 'Ivanovich', then isn't the owner of this place 'Ivanova'?\* It's just that the hairstyle is slightly different, but if it were a stranger, it would be difficult to be so similar.

There seems to be no menu, nor any special notes. The owner, who had been neglecting Kwon Taek Joo all this time, suddenly brought him dishes that he had not ordered. Borscht cabbage soup and Russian-style Pelmeni wontons. Kwon Taek Joo looked curiously at the restaurant owner. She pointed at the wall in front of him. The words coffee, vodka and kvass were scribbled on it. He chose kvass, a traditional Russian drink, and began to taste the food that was being served. The distinctive smell of lamb spread as soon as he took his first bite. After all, it was just an appetizer, Kwon Taek Joo frowned and continued stuffing food into his mouth. He ate and drank sips of kvass.

He chewed and rearranged his thoughts. Obviously, after coming to Russia, he encountered bad luck, otherwise the situation would not have been so complicated. He was assigned a mission that he didn't have enough experience

to begin with, he was kidnapped on his first day in Russia, his belongings were blown away in a bomb attack on the third day, and he almost drowned not long ago, he almost couldn't keep this small life alive. Furthermore, his partner couldn't help him at all. If he didn't die at his hands, he would have been very lucky. Kwon Taek Joo has never had so much bad luck in his life, but why is it all happening at once now?

His stomach was boiling but Kwon Taek Joo tried to stay calm. There's no use complaining about the past. It is better to think about the future that is more constructive. It seemed necessary to first report that he was still alive and the progress of the accident to headquarters and then receive additional support. And you must leave here immediately. Considering that Kwon Taek Joo suddenly became the target of Psych Bogdanov, it seems that he is not the only one targeting him. He must clearly understand the situation to ensure safety before it is too late.

But how should Kwon Taek Joo contact headquarters? The communication equipment was blown up and it was an absolute secret that Kwon Taek Joo himself was in Russia. Not only the Korean immigration authorities but even the embassy did not know that truth. During his time in Russia, Kwon Taek Joo's identity was actually Hiro Sakamoto. But he also couldn't go to the Japanese embassy.

What should I do? No matter how hard he thought about it, the only way was through Zhenya. The problem is that he doesn't even know how to contact him. Kwon Taek Joo doesn't know when he'll come or where he'll meet, and Zhenya seems to only appear when he feels like it, with no way to predict it. Maybe we can only wait. That guy also doesn't have any plans, so just giving you a card is enough? Kwon Taek Joo doesn't know where he will go.

"Really."

He shook his head in frustration and put down his fork. When his stomach was full to a certain extent, he no longer had the will to swallow these tasteless foods. Kwon Taek Joo took the bill and went to the payment counter. At the same time a bell rang from the door behind him. Two police officers were walking inside.

They seemed to be very close friends with the owner, so after cordially greeting each other, they found a place and sat down. The owner brought out glasses and vodka as usual, chatted with them for a while at the table before returning to the counter to pay.

"It's 3000 rubles."

She unreasonably slow in stating the amount of money he had to pay, because even 1,000 rubles was already a lot. but her expression was not only shameless but also very confident. Kwon Taek Joo was not the least bit satisfied with the quality of the food and the price, but he also had no strength to argue. It's not his money anyway.

He silently handed out the card. The owner seemed quite dissatisfied. When Kwon Taek Joo said he didn't have cash, she reluctantly accepted the card. After a while of waiting, it seemed like there was a problem with the payment terminal. The owner, after swiping his card many times, glanced at Kwon Taek Joo and then suddenly went to the two policemen's table. They then continued to glance at Kwon Taek Joo and whispered something.

He immediately made eye contact with two police officers but for some reason those eyes were not very friendly. Are they talking about Kwon Taek Joo himself? Soon, one of the two policemen stood up. Kwon Taek Joo stared at the man approaching him with a puzzled expression.

"Is there something wrong with me?"

"Shall we talk a bit, sir?"

Meanwhile, the remaining police officer also approached as if surrounding him and grabbed Kwon Taek Joo's arm. What's the matter here? These never-ending events are truly wild.

It seems there was some misunderstanding. Misunderstandings are often resolved when you calmly talk to each other. The problem is that the artificial mask has now been removed, so with his current appearance, Kwon Taek Joo is not Hiro Sakamoto. His true identity may be revealed. At all costs you must avoid anything related to the police.

Should he ignore it and just run away? It's also not difficult to fight both with your bare hands. But Kwon Taek Joo worries that running away would mean admitting to charges he didn't know about and would even turn the Russian police into enemies. There was no benefit in increasing the number of pursuers in his current hiding situation.

First. Kwon Taek Joo needs to calmly consider what needs to be done.

"Shouldn't you also tell me the reason?"

"The card you were trying to use was reported as stolen."

What? I do have it. It wasn't a problem when I used it at the motel not long ago. The owner gave the card reader to a confused Kwon Taek Joo. A real warning message is being displayed on it.

"Come on, don't waste any more time, let's go."

The police officer urged Kwon Taek Joo who was standing stunned. What should I do? If we continue to be dragged along like this, we will encounter many difficulties. He had now lost contact with headquarters and it was difficult to expect any support. After all, the only way to escape is to knock out these two policemen? While Kwon Taek Joo was still hesitating, the police officer who had urged him earlier was trying to handcuff him. Immediately Kwon Taek Joo raised his hand.

"Gulp!"

He used the back of his hand to hit the policeman in the face and then stabbed him in the chest with his elbow. The big policeman held his nose and chest and fell helplessly down. Red blood flowed between his thick fingers. The police colleague who was watching the scene widened his eyes and rushed over.

"Ah this bastard!"

He shook off his grabbed arm and was about to kick him in the stomach when a distinctive bell rang from the door. Kwon Taek Joo, whose long legs were floating in the air, along with the two police officers who were trying to react, stopped moving.

The one who walked in at the right time was Zhenya. Kwon Taek Joo suddenly felt relieved when he saw a familiar face, If the owner of the card had arrived, everything would probably be fine.

He abandoned his attacking stance and stood up straight. Immediately afterwards, the confronting officer flew in and knocked Kwon Taek Joo down. His wrists were immediately bent backwards and handcuffed. Kwon Taek Joo helplessly glared at Zhenya. He even nodded to signal him to quickly resolve this damn situation.

But Zhenya just leisurely looked around inside the restaurant. Perhaps he was assessing the situation, but shouldn't comfort also distinguish time and place? Kwon Taek Joo's body, which was being crushed by the police, was violently pulled up. The police officer who handcuffed him gasped and asked about the condition of his colleague who had just woken up. The policeman with the nosebleed smiled as he approached Kwon Taek Joo, hatred evident in the hand pushing his back.

Kwon Taek Joo still stood firm without taking a single step. He glared at Zhenya, who had been observing all this while.

"Hurry up!"

The big policeman shouted excitedly. But when Kwon Taek Joo didn't move, he raised his hand as if intending to hit him with a strong spirit. Just as a giant fist

was about to fall on his face, something fast and nimble stopped him right in front.

"..Ah!"

It's unknown what happened because Kwon Taek Joo's vision was obscured a moment ago. But before he knew it, Zhenya was standing tall like a wall in front of Kwon Taek Joo. He was holding the neck of the police officer standing in front of Kwon Taek Joo with one hand. The police officer's face turned pale in just a moment due to being squeezed so tightly. His eyes were wide open and he looked like he was about to fall. Zhenya only let him go when the policeman was about to not be able to breathe anymore. The huge officer fell helplessly with just that gentle gesture. His face turned red as the blood began to circulate again.

"Talk to me first."

Zhenya looked down at the policeman and gently requested. The two police officers looked at each other warily with puzzled expressions, then after several glances, one officer nodded and signaled him to follow him. Zhenya turned back to look at Kwon Taek Joo and quietly followed him out.

Kwon Taek Joo came and sat at the table next to the window. Zhenya was talking to a police officer outside. He occasionally flashed a commercial smile and smoothly continued the conversation. He tried to guess the content by looking at his mouthpiece, but it wasn't easy because the policeman accompanying him blocked his view. His fat ass invaded his vision whenever Kwon Taek Joo could concentrate.

Soon, Zhenya and the officer returned to the restaurant. He looked at Zhenya as if asking for an explanation. That guy just smiled and shrugged. The police officer accompanying him did not explain much to his curious colleague. He pointed his finger at Kwon Taek Joo and gave an unexpected instruction.

"I'll let you go."

Kwon Taek Joo looked at Zhenya uncomfortably, wondering if the conversation just now went well or not. Immediately the handcuffs binding his wrists were released.

The two officers quickly exchanged greetings and left the restaurant. The owner, who had been watching the entire situation up until now, tilted his head. Kwon Taek Joo was equally confused.

"What did you do?"

"I just gave them a few coins to pay for the alcohol."

Zhenya replied nonchalantly. Kwon Taek Joo stood with his arms crossed, looking at him suspiciously. The bastard always smiles slowly and faces

everything comfortably. Even though he always looked like that, he felt strangely scared. It was difficult to shake off the suspicion that his free-spirited appearance was not his true nature.

Although he looks comfortable, Zhenya is not a superficial person. Although he is bold and reckless, he does not act without thinking. Kwon Taek Joo wondered how he could find him, but it seemed Zhenya had thought this through before him. First, he will track the location of use of the card he gave you, and if necessary, report the card as stolen as is. The fact that the other person feels awkward is not an issue that needs to be considered. His personality is also not simple. Even though it was Psych Bogdanov's car, the fact that his partner was still in the car couldn't stop him from continuously shooting.

Zhenya did not mind Kwon Taek Joo's suspicious eyes. Rather, he was being brazen as if he wanted me to look at him for pleasure. That appearance made Kwon Taek Joo raise his sarcastic voice even more.

"You seem so busy, huh? It's really hard to see your face."

"What's wrong? Do you want to keep me by your side to watch?"

Are not. I just want to pull down your ears and sew them together with your beak. Kwon Taek Joo bared his teeth and smiled fakely. His eyes that were glued to Zhenya suddenly looked over his shoulder. He grabbed Zhenya's chin when he turned to follow his gaze. Then Kwon Taek Joo looked straight into his eyes and gently licked his lips.

"Someone has been glancing this way since a while ago. Haven't you been followed?"

"..Ah?"

"Not careful at all."

"What should we do now?"

"It has to be resolved."

"Then you stay here, I'll go handle it and come back."

"If you need help, you can tell me now."

"Thank you, but I decline."

He smiled and answered and left. When Zhenya left the restaurant, the person hiding in the corner was suddenly startled. Zhenya strode leisurely towards him, the hem of her long coat fluttering. The spy was startled and suddenly ran away. Zhenya slowly followed him, and soon the two disappeared from Kwon Taek Joo's sight.

Just 2-3 minutes later Zhenya appeared again. Kwon Taek Joo's eyebrows furrowed as he looked at him, because the eye-catching long coat he had just worn had disappeared.

"Where's the coat?"

"I threw it away."

Kwon Taek Joo didn't ask why because he could vaguely know the reason. But Zhenya was still very enthusiastic in explaining the situation.

"Because it's dirty."

Kwon Taek Joo glanced at his fingers. Even though he didn't try to notice it, it still caught his attention. He punctured someone's eyeball with those fingers. Where were they placed today? If it's to the point of having to remove the jacket and then turn around, then it must be the neck? Perhaps Zhenya suffocated the other person by crushing his nose and mouth. Although it sounds absurd, for someone like him, it is extremely easy. Suddenly Kwon Taek Joo felt uncomfortable. Somehow this bastard resembles Psych Bogdanov more than the guy who died in the river.

He stared at Zhenya's fingers and thought vaguely. Suddenly a light 'click' sounded. Kwon Taek Joo was suddenly startled to realize Zhenya was snapping his fingers right in front of his face. He looked up and saw a mischievous smile on his face. Kwon Taek Joo really doesn't like it.

Zhenya held something out towards him, frowning heavily and glaring at him.

"Don't look elsewhere, look here."

### 1.11 New Mission: Armory

What he presented was an invitation card. A party was held at the Kremlin to celebrate the signing of the agreement between Russia and Japan. A Japanese delegation and Russian figures from different walks of life were scheduled to attend. Kwon Taek Joo also planned to infiltrate there as Hiro Sakamoto, but the entire plan failed due to the previous surprise terrorist attack.

However, the date written on the invitation was different from what he knew before. It seems that the schedule was changed due to an unpleasant incident at the hotel where the Japanese delegation was staying. Checking, searching and security will also be enhanced by one level.

How to get in there? While Kwon Taek Joo was still thinking, Zhenya took back the invitation card he was looking at.

"This is just a facade. The real party will be held later."

"Real party?"

"Not far from the Kremlin is the residence of the Boedanov family. They are the real representatives of Gazprom. The second son has a close relationship with the President. I heard that after a national event, a dinner party will be held immediately afterward at their mansion. Even those who are not invited to the Kremlin will still come to the party there. The underworld bosses or the big hands that control the Russian money are truly honored guests. They are people who will do anything to make money, so they are quite a useful source of information. If you meet them, you don't know what clues you will get. about 'Anastasia'"

"Could it be that Bogdanov is the Bogdanov I know?"

"Why not?"

"They still hold a party like that even though my bloodline just died?"

Kwon Taek Joo couldn't understand. By this time, Psych Bogdanov's body had already been found. Even if it is a national event, can it be held at home?

"Do you really think he's dead?"

"Isn't that so?"

"What a pity. I listened to the news and found out that only two bodies were found in that river."

No wonder. Why would it be so easy to kill him? Kwon Taek Joo was warned many times about him, right? But it was true that he was unconscious and bleeding profusely from the gunshot wound, so saving him would be difficult. Furthermore, the river water is so cold that the river banks freeze and quickly reduce body temperature. Surviving in such harsh conditions, as expected, as he heard, he is not an ordinary guy. Psych Bogdanov's survival means that at any moment he could become his target. Kwon Taek Joo felt uncomfortable but he tried to put it aside.

"How do I make sure I get Anastasia's clue there?"

Zhenya immediately gave Kwon Taek Joo something, as if he knew he would ask that question. It's a document envelope folded in half. He grabbed it and examined the contents. Inside was a copy of an old newspaper article and a series of unknown identities. The list lists dozens of Russian and Korean names. Kwon Taek Joo looked at the written names while looking at the copy of the article. Each article has a date in the past, their name, and how they faced death. But how did the names of the deceased seem so familiar to Kwon Taek Joo? He checked the list again with a skeptical expression. Soon both of his eyes opened wide, because most of the names listed on that list matched the names of the deceased listed in the article. Zhenya explains why.

"These are the people who participated in the development of Anastasia. They are all dead now."

"Why did you die?"

"Let's see, why did he die?"

Zhenya raised the corner of his mouth and asked again. He had a sarcastic look on his face as if he was teasing a child who didn't know anything. Kwon Taek Joo had a vague thought, but he still couldn't come to a hasty conclusion. Intertwining doubts continually hindered the flow of his thoughts. Kwon Taek Joo kicked Zhenya's shoes, urging him to answer quickly. Zhenya only opened his mouth after enjoying Kwon Taek Joo's anxious look for a while longer.

"Anastasia is a lethal weapon with unprecedented destructive power. There are many things hidden. Everyone talks about Anastasia, but in reality, many people don't even know what kind of weapon it is.". And even though they don't know what it is, they're still vaguely afraid. No, it's because they don't know that they're afraid. Perhaps the fact that nothing is revealed is Anastasia's true strength. But once development is complete, the story will change. The research participants will scatter, and one of them may spread rumors about Anastasia's true identity and principles. This Shouldn't happen, right? Because Anastasia must become an unprecedented fear in the present and the future."

Kwon Taek Joo frowned. Even if he didn't listen to the end, he still felt like he knew the correlation between 'Anastasia' and the other list. Zhenya nodded affirmatively.

"All have been purged, so that such weapons can never be developed again."

Kwon Taek Joo was speechless for a moment. They were not murdered for stealing secret information or counterintelligence. They were simply eliminated before even attempting to do so.

Kwon Taek Joo looked down at the list again in shock. Then he realized something strange and objected.

"But...!"

"That's right, in the meantime there are still survivors."

Members of the Bogdanov family also appear on the list. But they are still alive and well. With most of the people involved in developing 'Anastasia' facing death, how can one explain their survival? Kwon Taek Joo continued to reason and then looked at Zhenya with an expression as if he had just been hit in the head. A satisfied smile spread across Zhenya's lips.

The Bogdanov family was clearly involved in the study of Anastasia'. But with most of those involved dead, they are the only ones still alive. Isn't that proof that

they were the ones who eliminated those researchers? To possess this weapon absolutely, so that nothing like it could be born again.

Zhenya looked at Kwon Taek Joo's somewhat serious face.

"What do you think? Do you feel like having a little fun now?"

"That's a tiger's den. Would I jump into it empty-handed?"

Kwon Taek Joo shook his head and lamented. If the information Zhenya probed is accurate, there is a high possibility that the Bogdanov family will know Anastasia's whereabouts. The problem is your own situation. Tomorrow night, a party will be held. Even if he contacted headquarters through Zhenya, it would be difficult to receive material support within a day. But he could not rush into the tiger's den with his bare hands.

"I didn't think headquarters would be so prepared."

Zhenya laughed and said "Get up". After paying for the food and leaving the store, a convertible parked in front of Kwon Taek Joo, its sleek appearance identical to its owner. Zhenya pushed Kwon Taek Joo, who was standing dumbfounded, into the passenger seat and quickly drove down the street.

About 30 - 40 minutes passed like that. High-rise buildings gradually disappear and people become fewer and fewer. What is this place? Kwon Taek Joo was looking around suspiciously when the car stopped.

"Arrived."

Kwon Taek Joo obediently got out of the car and continuously looked around.

There were no warehouses or garages to be seen. All that entered his sight was an abandoned building that was collapsing. First is a store with a book sign. But it seems like it closed a long time ago so there are no customers at all.

Kwon Taek Joo followed Zhenya, full of doubts. The guy in front pulled up the shutter and went inside. Kwon Taek Joo also continued to enter the building without any light.

Zhenya opened another door inside and disappeared down the dark stairs. He chased after him without thinking and almost slipped and fell. You should at least tell people that there are stairs there, but he's not someone who cares about others like that. Kwon Taek Joo suppressed his dissatisfaction with Zhenya and continued groping in the dark along the wall where he couldn't see even a centimeter in front of him.

Finally, his feet landed on the flat floor. Although his vision was still dark, Kwon Taek Joo could feel the dust rising. Every time I move, dust flies around, making my nose itchy.

But something is a bit strange. The basement of the bookstore usually has stacks of old books, but here there is no that characteristic smell.

A moment later, the light turned on with a clicking sound.

".....?"

The light on the ceiling could distinguish the furniture, but his vision was still dark. Kwon Taek Joo frowned and slowly looked around. It wasn't long before he realized the cause of the uneasy feeling he had been feeling all this time. Large bookcases were placed everywhere in the basement, but there were no books there. There was only an old phone lying in the middle of an empty bookshelf. Why did he drag Kwon Taek Joo all the way here? Just as doubts and complaints were growing inside him, Zhenya approached the phone. He picked up the receiver and slowly dialed the number. 3, 9, 1, 6, 5. When the dial, which had been pulled to '5', returned to its original position, a mechanical beep sounded from somewhere.

Then, the empty bookshelves began to rotate, making heavy noises. As a result, a lot of dust was blown up. When Kwon Taek Joo closed his itchy eyes and opened them, the old bookshelf also disappeared. Instead there is a shiny steel cabinet. All kinds of guns, high-tech equipment and small bombs are lined up in storage cabinets.

### 1.12 Nuclear Man: Bogdanov Mansion

The Bogdanov family's mansion is truly beyond imagination with its size and luxurious appearance that can rival the Kremlin.

The blue roof over white walls exudes elegance and sophistication. The harmony between Rococo's unique soft curves and dazzling gold decorations adds a classic touch. along with meticulously crafted circular stone steps and giant marble columns supporting the ceiling. high building. Kwon Taek Joo felt the majesty and solemnity that was hard to touch through the large and sturdy gate. The light concentrated around the entire building creates a vaguely magical atmosphere.

The shadow of the main gate is bold and stretches across the lawn. The door that had been closed all this time was quietly opening after midnight. Cars were still lined up across the large garden even in the middle of the night. The mansion is located next to a large lake, so after passing the main gate, you have to walk for a while to get inside. Dense trees along the small road act as a wall separating them from the outside, discreetly hiding the activities inside the mansion.

Security is tight because the guests are famous people with high social status. Everyone must be allowed in through the main gate first and then again at the start of the path leading into the main garden. The same goes for Kwon Taek Joo's car.

An armed security guard approached and knocked on the door. Kwon Taek Joo lowered the window as instructed and then had four or five items of information checked. Even when bringing an invitation, the name listed on the attendance list, the car number, whether there is an accompanying person or not, and even the relationship with the accompanying person, all must match what has been announced. before, no exceptions.

"Can you show me the invitation, please?"

Kwon Taek Joo obediently did as requested. The guard holds a reader equipped with a special light placed near the invitation envelope. Soon, a mark that could not be seen with the naked eye appeared. A clear electronic sound rang out from the recognition device. Immediately after that, the guard carefully looked inside the car. It is to confirm the accompanying person.

It seems that the invitation letter was processed to not only hide the secret information on it but also the guest's information. When the device recognizes the card's serial number, the guest's identity will automatically appear on the screen. The intention to completely prevent uninvited guests is expressed very clearly. The security guard carefully observed the back row and quickly said "Thank you for your cooperation." and retreat. As a result, congestion extended from the main gate to the garden entrance and from the garden entrance to the front of the mansion.

"How great is this party that an entire spy movie has to be filmed?"

Kwon Taek Joo was grumbling with a bored expression.

"I have to endure these unnecessary ridiculous things alone, is the world fair?"

Kwon Taek Joo stared at the rearview mirror and complained. He made eye contact with Zhenya sitting in the back seat. His eyes silently curled up.

"I was the only one invited, so there was no other way. There are only two ways for uninvited guests to join the party, to be a driver like now or to be a lover. If you don't like the first one, you have to disguise yourself." becomes a second one, right? It's probably worth watching."

"There's also a way to control a guard and change clothes. In such a crowded place, even if one person disappears, no one will know, right?"

"Are you the type of person who likes to live hard? If you want to use your strength, save it for important moments."

It's not wrong. Kwon Taek Joo didn't know how Zhenya got such an official invitation, but since they were invited, there was no need to make a fuss. He just didn't like the thought of having to treat Zhenya like a boss, even for a moment. "You can close the window now," Zhenya said. There's definitely an open/close button in the back seat, he just doesn't want to lift his finger. Kwon Taek Joo glared at Zhenya through the rearview mirror and reluctantly rolled up the window.

Finally arrived in front of the mansion. He pulled the car aside and applied the handbrake. Meanwhile, Zhenya did not move at all.

"What are you doing, don't you get out of the car?"

"That's what I was going to say. Did you forget something?"

When Kwon Taek Joo asked again with a puzzled expression, Zhenya winked at the door behind him. He shook his head as if that was impossible, but Zhenya nodded as if that was exactly what he was talking about. There were many eyes outside the car watching. A residence employee is also arriving to provide valet parking for guests. Kwon Taek Joo has no other choice.

He sighed and got out of the driver's seat. He then walked around the car and opened the backseat door. Zhenya leaned forward and walked out, his movements leisurely and his eyes licking his face for a long moment. One side of his mouth curled up.

"Please come this way."

The wait staff politely guided Zhenya. Kwon Taek Joo quickly followed.

A large gate appeared after climbing ten steps. Its height was probably at least 4m with doors opened on both sides by guards. The Bogdanov family's mansion finally appeared.

A completely different world from the outside is opened. The endless ceiling and the lobby extending to both sides like a replica of a chapel in a cathedral overwhelm guests right from the entrance. Pure white walls and pillars exude elegant luxury, and gold-plated jewelry shows off the nobility to the smallest detail. The light from the gorgeous chandelier shines down gently on the gold as if making the view more open. The painting on the ceiling has dark tones to help harmonize the colors of the room. Large and small statues are cleverly arranged to eliminate boredom on monotonous walls. A small-scale orchestra is performing enthusiastically on the balcony-style staircase. The lively yet sophisticated melody fills the vast space without interrupting the conversation.

"I'm going to throw up."

Zhenya suddenly turned to look at Kwon Taek Joo as he talked to himself. Even though he was in an enchanting space that is hard to find every day, his expression looked very depressed. Of course he didn't expect him to have wonderful impressions of beauty or to feel like he was in a fairy tale. Kwon Taek Joo doesn't seem to have an eye for aesthetics, and he also doesn't seem to be passionate about playing the prince. Even so, even when entering a place that he might only visit once in his life, the only thing he felt was "Nausea". Zhenya stared expressionlessly at Kwon Taek Joo's face, the corner of his mouth curled up, then he turned away.

There were many people gathered in the main lobby. They were divided into groups of 3-4 people and talked to each other. Among them is a character that attracts Kwon Taek Joo's attention. He is the president of Russia. Even though it was a face he had seen many times in the media, seeing him right in front of him made him feel unreal.

"Come in."

Kwon Taek Joo was checking the surrounding situation when a middle-aged employee approached and sincerely greeted him. He looked like a butler or general manager of the party. Zhenya passed him and entered the hall without answering. The man stood up straight, blocking Kwon Taek Joo who was unintentionally trying to follow.

"Driver goes this way."

He stretched out his arm and pointed to the side passage. It looks like a space mainly for employees. Kwon Taek Joo quickly looked after Zhenya, but the bastard just walked straight ahead without looking back. Every time it's like this. Even though he is a partner, he cannot help in important matters.

"Let's go."

The manager silently urged. It's difficult to act in a driver's shoes. Having no other choice, Kwon Taek Joo followed him to the designated location. The last time he saw Zhenya, he had mingled with the other high-ranking guests. He is like an indispensable person in Russia's top royal club. Zhenya, who exactly is that guy? Kwon Taek Joo's eyes instantly became sharp. All emotions evaporated from his hard face

The place he was taken by the manager was the storage room next to the kitchen. That place receives uninvited guests, including Kwon Taek Joo. As soon as he stepped in, the door behind him slammed shut.

The people gathered in the room were all focused on their phones as if they were used to being treated like that. Some people are playing chess or joking with

each other. If this is the case, why did they let staff into the mansion? Wouldn't it be better to stay in the car? If you must find a reason, it is to prepare for an unexpected call from your boss. Kwon Taek Joo clicked his tongue in disgust at that extremely ineffective scene. It was comforting to know that, unlike them, he had work to do.

The party is in full swing and is also the perfect opportunity to find out the secret. If so, then Kwon Taek Joo needs to leave this place and return to the main hall, where the important people are.

But he didn't have a suitable reason. As a driver, he even had to get permission to go to the bathroom. If Kwon Taek Joo's unexpected behavior is discovered, his identity will immediately be suspected. Should he trust Zhenya and wait? No, that's not possible.

What should I do? Kwon Taek Joo continued to wander by the door and think of a way to escape. The staff looked at him curiously as he was suspiciously busy but they quickly lost interest. If you just leave quietly like this, it seems like no one will notice.

Kwon Taek Joo quietly opened the door after confirming that no eyes were watching him. He gingerly opened the gap, careful not to make any noise from the hinges. Outside the door it seemed like someone was transporting alcohol and food. Kwon Taek Joo found the right moment and quickly walked out and quickly closed the door. He didn't relax the tension until he completely let go of the handle. Only after the door closed did he breathe a sigh of relief. On the aisle there was only Kwon Taek Joo.

He had to find a way to get back to the main hall before someone showed up. Kwon Taek Joo immediately turned his back on the kitchen and started walking. There was a hallway that branched off to the side not far away. Everything is going smoothly.

"Where are you going?"

Until he heard an unexpected voice. When Kwon Taek Joo stopped walking and turned around, the manager he met earlier was standing tall. His eyes looked suspiciously at Kwon Taek Joo without missing a single corner. He had to quickly find an excuse.

"I want to find the bathroom."

He made the most awkward face possible. It is a physiological problem that people often understand. However, the manager's suspicions were not easily dispelled.

He silently examined Kwon Taek Joo little by little. He didn't avoid it, but just returned that look. Kwon Taek Joo even tried to lift the corner of his mouth. The capital manager makes a living by dealing with people, so it is not easy to deceive him. Suspicious eyes seemed to be scratching Kwon Taek Joo's skin like glass beads.

Not long after, he signaled a waiter coming out of the kitchen.

"You over there, take this guy to the bathroom."

Even though he said it was urgent, he still looked stressed. The waiter approached Kwon Taek Joo and said "Let's go." Unfortunately, the toilet is on the opposite side of the hallway. He had no choice but to bow to the manager and follow the waiter.

The restroom is mainly used only by staff here and is located near the kitchen. On the way there, Kwon Taek Joo carefully observed the ceiling, walls, columns, windows and all the spaces but did not see a single surveillance camera.

"I'm here. Please excuse me."

The waiter nodded and turned to leave. Kwon Taek Joo obediently ducked against the wall to get out of the way and then suddenly grabbed his shoulder

"What's up..."

"You should probably get some rest."

"What?"

The waiter looked puzzled and confused. But that didn't last long, because Kwon Taek Joo suddenly hit his weak point. The waiter, who was stunned with surprise, quickly went down. Kwon Taek Joo pulled him inside.

A moment later, he came out looking like the perfect waiter. The door to the room where the waiter was earlier was tightly closed. Something fell from inside. Kwon Taek Joo took a mop that was leaning against the wall and inserted it across the door and the opposite wall. It will take a while to spot the waiter. Kwon Taek Joo had to handle everything during that time

He didn't hesitate and went straight to the kitchen.

"Where's my whiskey? Where did you run off with the canapés! You lazy guy, move quickly!"

Outside, an elegant party was in full swing, but inside the kitchen looked like a battlefield. The irritable and grumpy chef handed a wooden tray of Single Malt to Kwon Taek Joo as he entered the kitchen. He pushed his back hard and told him to stop acting like a slug. Just like that, Kwon Taek Joo was kicked out again.

Although he was quite confused, this was a good opportunity for him to enter the main hall alone. Kwon Taek Joo followed closely behind another waiter who was

walking ahead of him. Thanks to that, he was able to return to the main hall without getting lost. Kwon Taek Joo met the manager again as he walked to the lobby door, but he quickly lifted the tray onto his shoulder and covered his face. Just then, many people had gathered in the hall, and even though they were in the same space, the aspects of the conversation were very different. On one side were discussing political issues with a somewhat serious expression, on the other side were young men and women giggling together. The children who were reluctantly dragged here were dozing, some were eating, some were sitting like dolls. It's not easy to find the lovely innocence that is often seen in children in any of the children here.

Kwon Taek Joo walked back and forth between high-ranking guests and offered them Single Malt wine on a tray, while naturally eavesdropping on the back and forth conversation. Perhaps because the space is so large, there doesn't seem to be any interesting story. There must be someone in this group of people who knows Anastasia's whereabouts.

Kwon Taek Joo decided to narrow his outreach goals. A special lens worn on his left eye quickly prints information about a specific person when he looks at them for more than 3 seconds. If he looked at Lomonosov for three seconds, the words "Valery Antonovich Lomonosov, President of Russia" would appear in one corner of his vision and then disappear.

Kwon Taek Joo slowly turned his left eye and checked the faces of each guest. From high-ranking government officials, including the president, to world-famous corporations and notorious mafia bosses, they all stand together in one place.

"This suits you too."

Kwon Taek Joo was happily observing his surroundings when a familiar voice suddenly rang out. When he turned around, Zhenya was standing right next to him. He reached out to grab a glass of Single Malt and looked happy, perhaps because of the attention from around him. Kwon Taek Joo also occasionally offers alcohol to people passing in front of the two.

Zhenya muttered as he gently swirled the wine in the glass.

"Isn't this a strange place? It's this noisy but no one really exists."

He almost asked again. Feeling like he had just heard something strange, Kwon Taek Joo wondered if he heard wrong. But then he realized his current situation and closed his mouth, only his eyes glanced suspiciously at Zhenya. He slowly brought the glass to his lips and changed the subject as if the previous muttering was just Kwon Taek Joo's hallucination.

"The person standing with Lomonosov is the second son of the Bogdanov family, Bazim Vissarionovich. Known as one of the president's closest associates. I heard that the two of them always like to ride horses together once a week. He is the most influential person among the Duma parliamentarians, right? In general, all public projects proposed by the Russian government must pass through his hands before being approved by the president."

Come to think of it. Kwon Taek Joo had heard that the head of the Bogdanov family was the true representative of Gazprom. It is understandable that his son is one of the President's close friends and also one of the influential parliamentarians in parliament. Zhenya quickly put the empty glass in his hand down on the tray while explaining why the energy facility construction contract with Japan was successfully signed and why the Bogdanov family became the biggest beneficiaries. He drank another glass in quick succession and pointed at an older figure.

"The person sitting in the wheelchair over there is Visarion Romanovich, a powerful figure of the state-owned Gazprom corporation. The reason the Bogdanov family is what it is today is thanks to that old man's tight grip on the energy industry. This country survives." has survived so far thanks to abundant resources that became a source of capital and economic support immediately after the collapse of the Soviet Union. The ruler of Russia is the president, but the people who really control everything are the presidents. boss like him"

The true nature of the Bogdanov family is much greater than what Kwon Taek Joo imagined. Curiosity about the rest of the family also began to arise. He quickly turned his eyes to look for Vladimir Vissarionovich, the eldest son of the Bogdanov family. After searching for a while but not seeing him anywhere, Kwon Taek Joo took a glass of Single Malt and gave it to Zhenya. He understood the meaning of that action and smiled, then calmly took the glass and said, "Here he comes."

Kwon Taek Joo turned his head towards Zhenya's gaze. A man was walking down the stairs and shaking hands with guests. The surprising thing is that he has a small figure but makes a sharp impression.

"They say the eldest son, Vladimir, will take over the family business. When Vissarion Romanovich dies, he will become Russia's number one energy tycoon. Slaves give birth to slaves, kings are born kings. He has received more attention than his father in the industry. Some predict that the family business will grow stronger under him."

"Everyone's gathered here, so what about Psych Bogdanov? Is he Visarion Romanovich's illegitimate son? A gangster like him doesn't really fit in with the royal family, huh."

"Not really. Strictly speaking, that person is a government employee."

Kwon Taek Joo unconsciously turned to look at Zhenya. Apparently he heard wrong this time. Otherwise, Zhenya might have told a not-so-funny joke. But Zhenya just faced Kwon Taek Joo with an extremely calm expression.

Unbelievable. Is the person who tried to kidnap an innocent foreigner a public servant? The person holding the bazooka right in the center of the city in broad daylight is a government employee... A dog passing by would probably die of laughter.

But Zhenya did not correct what he said, but only added a little more detail about Psych Bogdanov.

"That person is very knowledgeable in the defense industry. His abilities are also quite impressive. In the underworld where diverse arms trade is taking place, no one knows him."

The underworld is the mafia. The fact that the mafia has become an emerging force in the Russian economy has become a clear fact. In the past, mafia gangs maintained their power through illegal activities such as prostitution, human trafficking, drug trafficking and violence. However, since the early 1990s, they have turned their attention to the defense industry. As a result, they have boosted their incomes and the defense industry, along with the energy industry, have become the major power duo of today's Russian economy.

Many weapons developed in Russia are often traded through the mafia. That's because they can achieve higher profits than by following formal and legal procedures. The government cannot be unaware of the path to selling advanced weapons created with the national budget. And even if they know, they either turn a blind eye or willingly agree. With powerful financial resources, the mafia is not the government's enemy, but its brothers. The living witnesses are the Bogdanov family.

The Bogdanov family was not very prominent in the business world before the time of Vissarion Romanovich. Their rapid rise came after the collapse of the Soviet Union, during a period when new corporations were flourishing. Although it may be an extreme guess, assuming the Bogdanov family has mafia connections then everything can be explained, including the difficult situation they had to go through before the 1990s..

Kwon Taek Joo can also guess why Psych Bogdanov is called Russia's 'nuclear'. Although he has made enemies within the Royal Family, he still maintains relationships in the underground world. And he has become a seamless bridge between two divided economies.

### 1.13 Nuclear Man: Prick your ears and listen

So is that guy the one who took the lead in developing 'Anastasia'? Did Morgan approach him with those assumptions and end up murdered? Although there is no specific evidence, it is clearly very suspicious.

Kwon Taek Joo was still thinking hard when Zhenya suddenly said, "I'm out of wine." Sure enough, the tray was full of empty glasses. If he were a normal waiter, he would return to the kitchen before the drinks were gone to maintain the party's professional style. But Kwon Taek Joo was so engrossed in what Zhenya had just said that he lost track of time. He turned his attention towards the kitchen hallway, the manager from before was glancing at him strangely.

"I have to go."

"Let's hear about this before that. I just saw Psych Bogdanov go upstairs. Alexei Perov and Yuri Levin also secretly followed."

Alexei Perov and Yury Repin are Russia's Ministers of Defense and Foreign Ministers. The two and Psych Bogdanov have a secret meeting. So Kwon Taek Joo must find out what is going on.

"I'll cover you, so turn on your communicator."

Zhenya continued to demand as Kwon Taek Joo hurriedly tried to return to the kitchen. For some reason, his tone seemed light, as if something happy was about to happen. He wasn't sure if he could trust someone as shady as him.

Kwon Taek Joo shook his head and crossed the hallway.

"Wait."

Although he tried to pretend not to see the manager standing in the aisle, he called Kwon Taek Joo over. He lifted the tray and covered his face.

"Did you forget the instructions? Do your work properly and move quickly."

"Yes. I remember"

"If it were me, I would take at least one more step instead of answering."

He took it upon himself to arrest others and then scold them again. Kwon Taek Joo controlled his emotions and ran through the hallway. The chef's screams still echoed in the kitchen. As soon as the waiters put down the empty trays, they were kicked out with new trays of food. Kwon Taek Joo had just stepped into the kitchen when someone took the empty tray from his hand

He quickly looked inside and noticed a corner of the kitchen where food was constantly piling up without being cleaned. While another waiter was facing the chef, Kwon Taek Joo approached the kitchen counter. The chefs of each department put a lot of effort into preparing ingredients, cooking dishes, presenting and decorating. But if a small action like pouring sauce goes wrong at the end, the dish will still be thrown in the trash mercilessly. As a result, trash piles up and spills onto the floor.

According to the mansion's diagram, there is a door leading from the material warehouse to the backyard. And waste is often disposed of in places that are not easily seen. Then there is no better place than the backyard.

Kwon Taek Joo lifted the heavy trash can. The kitchen staff are all too busy to pay attention to others. He walked around the kitchen counter and entered the ingredient warehouse. There is a side door on the opposite side. The door is locked from the inside so getting out is not a problem. What needs to be noted is the tight security outside. Sure enough, as soon as he opened the door to step out, Kwon Taek Joo was stopped by a bodyguard.

"What's up?"

"Ah, there's so much trash... If we don't take care of it right away, our chef will explode."

The bodyguard looked at Kwon Taek Joo and then looked at the trash can in his hand. Soon, eyes passed by Kwon Taek Joo and looked into the kitchen. The chef's frantic screams echoed through the open door. The guard seemed to understand the story. Kwon Taek Joo bowed and went to the landfill.

He took out the food waste while observing the entire building. If the two ministers and Psych Bogdanov were meeting secretly, then the first floor, where the party was being held, was not the ideal choice. Of course, even if the entire first floor was removed, there would still be a lot of empty rooms.

Kwon Taek Joo looked out over the entire mansion and then suddenly fixed his eyes on the room at the end of the 3rd floor. Because it was night, all the rooms had curtains drawn, but for some reason that room was the only exception. He didn't know why, but somehow he felt uncomfortable trying to ignore it. It would be better if you check it out a bit.

Kwon Taek Joo visualizes the general travel path. There are too many eyes watching inside so it's better to move from the outside. The backyard is quite quiet, the darkness of the building is also very suitable for hiding. Of course he had to clear the guards first.

Kwon Taek Joo returned to the ingredient warehouse with an empty trash can. The bodyguard from before was still observing the area. When Kwon Taek Joo approached, he turned around without question.

At that moment.

"..Gulp!"

A trash can was stacked on the bodyguard's head. When his vision was suddenly blocked, he immediately raised his gun. Kwon Taek Joo used his knee to kick that hand. The gun flew into the air and fell into Kwon Taek Joo's hand.

When the bodyguard threw the trash can off his head, Kwon Taek Joo hit him straight in the face. He groaned heavily and fell down holding his nose. It looked like his nose was broken from being punched straight in the face. Kwon Taek Joo frowned as if he was in pain, then attacked his opponent's weak point and defeated him. Then he pulled him close to the outside wall, where he was hidden in the darkness of the building. He looked around but no one seemed to feel anything suspicious..

Now all that's left is to climb the building. There are two ways. Descend from the roof with a rope or climb up from below. I don't know if it's luck or not, but thanks to the grand appearance of the building, there are quite a few places to set foot. While the front had to spend a lot of effort to ensure security, the back was extremely negligent. How lucky.

Then let's climb up. Kwon Taek Joo rolled up his shirt sleeve and took his watch out of his sleeve. He pointed the front of the watch toward the roof and pressed the button on the side. A nylon rope bounced across the space and shot up high. He pulled hard on the rope to check. The entire rope became tense as if it was clamped somewhere.

Kwon Taek Joo pressed the side button again. Immediately after that, the motor inside the watch starts and the wire is wound to a certain length. He began to climb the outside wall like he was climbing a mountain, putting all his weight on his left arm. Even though I slipped a few times because the shoe sole was slippery, it wasn't a big problem. On the contrary, the increasing gravity as he climbed higher was what made him uncomfortable. The watch exerted strong pressure on his wrist. It wouldn't be strange if his left wrist suddenly fell off. It's a nylon line commonly used to catch large bluefin tuna, so it won't break easily. Of course, there are always exceptions. Even if the rope is strong, its strength cannot be guaranteed if it is repeatedly rubbed by sharp gold ornaments. And this is the moment.

Suddenly a sound like a broken bowstring entered his ears. At the same time, Kwon Taek Joo's left arm, which had been stretched painfully, suddenly became loose.

"...!"

Falling. He closed his eyes tightly, waiting for the shock to come. Suddenly his vision was blocked. His entire body reflexively shivered and all his senses were tense. The hair on his head also stood up. But a while has passed and Kwon Taek Joo still doesn't feel the pain as expected.

He slowly opened his eyes. Kwon Taek Joo's body floated in the air. As soon as the rope broke, he grabbed the third-floor window frame to avoid falling. The nylon rope supporting his body fell helplessly to the ground.

Kwon Taek Joo breathed a sigh of relief. It's dangerous. Anyway, compared to before, there was a time when he almost fell from a skyscraper nearly 110 meters high. He waited until his temporarily tense muscles and nerves gradually stabilized before climbing up to the window frame himself. After that, Kwon Taek Joo held his breath and looked around the room. "...Ha."

He couldn't hide his disappointment as soon as he got there, because the room at the end of the third floor was completely empty. There was no trace that anyone had been here.

Kwon Taek Joo turned his head to look at the other rooms. Given the scale of the mansion, each room is also very large, so moving between them is not easy even when they are on the same floor. Can you find Psych Bogdanov and the two ministers within the scheduled time? As Kwon Taek Joo was trying to concentrate, a clicking sound rang in his ears.

-This. Where are you?

It's Zhenya's voice. Only then did he remember the existence of the communication device. Kwon Taek Joo sat and rested on the windowsill for a while and sighed.

"I'm just wasting my time."

-If you've had fun playing around, now prick up your ears and listen.

What is he saying? Kwon Taek Joo was about to ask again when suddenly there seemed to be the sound of the door opening. The sound of the door closing was also heard clearly. Although he didn't know what was going on, Kwon Taek Joo instinctively lowered his breathing and focused on the signs he could feel. In addition to the sound of doors opening and closing, there seemed to be whispers of conversation.

There were definitely 3 people talking, each of them had a different tone of voice. But the voice transmitted through the communication device is different from the real voice. So it's difficult to confirm whether Psych Bogdanov is there or not.

Kwon Taek Joo decided to listen to their private conversation a little more.

-How is the progress of SS-29?

-Waiting for news from Sonchev. They said they were looking for experts to solve SS-29's errors. It seems he's quite busy, especially since he didn't attend the party today. Sonchev said he would contact me soon, so let's wait and see.

-What does North Korea say about this error?

-They said this was an unexpected incident. There were no such errors during the experimental study.

A satisfied smile appeared on Kwon Taek Joo's lips. In Russia, the designation 'SS number' is mainly used to refer to intercontinental ballistic missiles, or ICBMs for short. For example, the official name of 'Satan', said to be the most powerful ICBM of the former Soviet era, is 'SS-18'. Therefore, there is a high possibility that the 'SS-29' they are talking about is a similar type of nuclear weapon.

In addition, the 'Sonchev' mentioned in the conversation is a Slavic mafia group. The weapon known as 'SS-29' appears to be in the hands of that company. After all, he was probably closely related to the Bogdanov family. Otherwise, there would be no reason to hold an event like today at the Bogdanov mansion. Furthermore, it seems that even North Korea is involved in the development of this weapon. Could 'SS-29' be 'Anastasia'?

-What about the moves of the Americans?

-It's still very quiet. We got rid of the mouse that snuck in, so maybe they were more cautious, but what difference did it make? They're still in a situation where they can't claim the body

If it was a rat that snuck in, were they talking about Morgan's death? Nuclear weapons being secretly developed in Russia, North Korean intervention, US surveillance and spies eliminated. Every situation is correct. But that's just speculation, there's still no concrete evidence.

The conversation stopped for a moment. Kwon Taek Joo heard the door open and close. Did someone just leave the room? He vaguely speculated, but Zhenya recounted the situation in the room.

- Bogdanov has left the room. Looks like he's about to get a phone call

Kwon Taek Joo said "Ah" and tilted his head. A question that he hadn't realized while he was eavesdropping suddenly popped into his head. Where is Zhenya anyway? How could he know Psych Bogdanov's movements so clearly?

"What just happened, how did you know that?"

-Well, just now there was a girl named Olga who said she would take me around the mansion. Is there any reason to refuse? So I followed and inserted a listening device into the keyhole of the room where they gathered.

'Olga' is the youngest daughter of Visarion Romanovich. Olga Vissarionovna. At this point, Kwon Taek Joo was more curious about Zhenya's identity than 'Anastasia'. What the hell was he doing, being invited to a party like this and wandering around haphazardly inside the heavily guarded Bogdanov family mansion?

"Where are you now?"

-Control room in the basement.

"What are you doing there?"

-I'm watching someone...

Zhenya paused for a moment then continued.

...Someone almost fell from the third floor.

There was a slight laugh in his voice. Kwon Taek Joo immediately turned around to look for something. Not long after, he saw a surveillance camera installed in the corner of the wall outside. He raised his middle finger towards the sparkling lens without hesitation. Immediately after, a loud laugh rang out from the other end of the communication device.

Zhenya smiled excitedly for a moment then asked again in surprise.

- Why are you hanging there?

Kwon Taek Joo didn't answer, there was nothing to explain.

He looked at the clock and it was almost 3 am. The reason Psych Bogdanov left was because of a phone call. Is it an important call that needs to take priority over work? Kwon Taek Joo suddenly remembered part of the conversation he had just heard earlier.

"The phone call that Psych went to receive, was it from Sonchev?"

-Let's see, I don't know either. But it's okay to test it. When visiting the mansion earlier, I saw a landline phone at the end of the hallway on the second floor.

There's one in Bogdanov's office, too. Of course, the two lines were different so calls could only be received directly at his office.

"But is there a way to receive calls?"

Kwon Taek Joo asked while looking down. The place Zhenya mentioned was not far from his current location. As long as you open the door to the room downstairs, it will be right in front of you. The important thing is probably to see if there is protection there or not, but the approach doesn't seem to be very difficult.

-Uhm. If you can move from where you are to there in 8 seconds.

Looks like the line is connected. What matters is timing. All Kwon Taek Joo had to do was get to the phone within eight seconds and pick up the receiver in the hallway at the same time as Psych Bogdanov picked up the receiver in the office. Of course, it's easy to say, but if you deviate even a little, it will be very troublesome.

Kwon Taek Joo nodded towards the CCTV then took out a piece of gum and put it in his mouth. He stood up and put his feet on the window frame, as if the wall clinging to his back was pushing his body down. Kwon Taek Joo did not have time to prepare safety equipment. 8 seconds is not a very long time. Kwon Taek Joo took a deep breath and jumped straight down.

As soon as he fell, he caught something. It was the window frame on the second floor. His knuckles, wrists, and even elbows were all sore from the fall, but he still gritted his teeth and climbed up. 3 seconds passed before he landed safely on the window frame.

-This is quite good, isn't it?

Zhenya watched the situation and chuckled. While Kwon Taek Joo was struggling to do everything, he was happily sitting and looking at the computer screen.

He continued to ignore him and took out a lighter. At first glance, it is a regular Zippo lighter. But when Kwon Taek Joo opened the lid, a long and thin tube like a screwdriver appeared. He bent it and turned it on. A ray of light flashed at the end of the tube. Kwon Taek Joo placed the chewing gum on the glass door and then used the flame of the lighter to draw a circle around it. Then, he took the piece of gum and gently pulled it out, a round piece of glass was cut out without making any sound. He gently placed it on the window sill, then reached into the circle and unlocked it. The window opened with a click. After looking around once, Kwon Taek Joo walked inside.

He walked like a cat, gingerly and quickly approached the door, then put his ear close to the door and carefully listened to the activities outside. It's so quiet.

Kwon Taek Joo quietly opened the door and went out. He turned his head to the right and saw the table at the end of the hallway. The phone Zhenya mentioned was also on there.

Just as he was about to walk towards the table, Zhenya's voice rang in his ears again.

-I will give a signal so please synchronize properly.

Kwon Taek Joo grabbed the receiver and nodded. Just then, Zegna started counting from the other end of the radio.

- Three

He took a deep breath.

- Two

Kwon Taek Joo looked back again and checked to see if anyone was approaching.

- One

As soon as the counting sound came, power was transmitted to the hand holding the receiver.

-Hear it.

Kwon Taek Joo picked up the receiver immediately. Absolutely no sound at all.

Not only was the other side of the phone silent, but Zhenya also didn't say anything. It seems that no one other than Kwon Taek Joo himself is holding the receiver. His mouth was dry.

Are you wrong again? Kwon Taek Joo held the stethoscope tightly and waited for a sound.

Is it the sound of the wind blowing? Without warning, Psych Bogdanov's voice rang out from the other end of the receiver.

-Right on time. Just when I was talking about that

-I just made an agreement with that party.

-So how's it going?

-I will send a technician from North Korea.

-This is the good news among the news I have heard. So when will it be sent?

-We will depart tomorrow. Probably going to Moscow the day after tomorrow.

-You have to be careful not to let the rats follow you like last time.

-This time he will disguise himself as a Chinese tourist so even Americans will have a hard time recognizing him.

-Continue to follow. Don't forget to report the situation regularly

-Yes, of course.

The call was quickly disconnected. The conversation is said in a vague manner and avoids direct mention. This probably means they are being cautious. Thanks to that. Kwon Taek Joo's confidence was strengthened.

He was still holding the stethoscope. Kwon Taek Joo planned to wait until Psych hung up first. But at that moment, a roar from nowhere came from the communication device in his ear.

For a moment, a pain as if being stabbed with an awl penetrated his ear and brain. Kwon Taek Joo nelt down and hugged his head as if it was about to

explode. He immediately pulled out his communication device and threw it away, but the echo of that loud noise continued to echo in his head.

His forehead was drenched in cold sweat and a chill ran down his spine. In utter confusion, even his vision was blurred and his heart was pounding. I don't understand why the communication equipment that was working normally suddenly had problems. If it was this loud, Psych Bogdanov would have heard it too.

Damn, the bad prediction has come true. A gunshot suddenly rang out outside the mansion. Because of the recent chaos, Zhenya also seemed to have been discovered by the security guard. First of all, you have to avoid it.

"...Damned."

Kwon Taek Joo barely had any strength left to stand up. His legs trembled without strength. He held his aching head and tried to run down the hallway and his mind still hadn't returned to normal. He couldn't immediately find a way out of the situation, and he didn't know where to run. He just ran blindly.

#### 1.14 Nuclear Man: Don't hate me so much!

When Kwon Taek Joo reached the central staircase, hurried footsteps sounded from below. At least three or four people. It seemed like the guards were coming in to search for the intruder. If you keep delaying, the number will increase. It's best to avoid it while quantities are small. Kwon Taek Joo changed his original plan and went upstairs.

The 3rd floor is still quiet. He pressed himself against the wall and looked around. The guards have been approaching ever since. Kwon Taek Joo took long strides down the hallway. careful not to make the sound of his shoes.

Suddenly he discovered someone at the next door. It seemed like someone in the room was approaching the door. The door handle suddenly moved. Kwon Taek Joo quickly ducked in the opposite direction of the opened door.

The door opened soon after. The guards had reached the 3rd floor. They silently entered the room at the same time.

"Have you checked yet?"

The voice and tone of the question were very familiar. That was the voice that Kwon Taek Joo heard when eavesdropping on the phone call. Psych Bogdanov. "We're still searching, but it seems like there was an intruder. Traces of intrusion from the outside have been detected. It's very dangerous here, so please come down with us first."

The two ministers and Psych silently followed the suggestion. Half of the people who went to the third floor to provide cover left. Thanks to that, there were only two or three guards left on the other side of the door. All of them are armed, so dealing with them is of course not easy.

One of the guards tried to close the open door. Kwon Taek Joo held his breath and looked down at the door handle. When the guard grabbed it from the other side, the side where Kwon Taek Joo was standing also moved. He aimed for that moment and kicked the door with all his might. The guard's head tilted back as the door suddenly opened. He just fell down with a loud noise.

"....."

Another guard was looking into the next room and poked his head out when he noticed something suspicious. He quickly found his fallen colleague and approached with a suspicious expression. As he bent down to examine his colleague, a figure passed through the door. The guard quickly grabbed the gun, but the bullet flying out from the other side of the door pierced his shoulder "Gulp!"

Another guard heard the gunshots and ran from the other side of the hallway. As soon as he confirmed that his comrades had been hit, he opened fire without hesitation. Kwon Taek Joo ran to the end of the hallway to avoid bullets, but the guards noisily gathered on the stairs.

In the end, Kwon Taek Joo hid in a nearby room. This was like a mouse crawling into a basket, but he had no other choice. First he locked the door and pulled nearby decorations to create a barricade. The following guards quickly pounded on the door. Even though the door didn't budge, it certainly wouldn't stay that way for long.

Kwon Taek Joo turned around and tried to escape. Suddenly he had a strange feeling of déjà vu. It seemed like he had been in this room once before. Kwon Taek Joo recalled the memories and quickly realized that this was the room at the end of the 3rd floor that he had been eyeing.

Meanwhile, outside the door it became more and more noisy. It seemed that the guards who received the contact had gathered in front of the room's door. What to do now? Kwon Taek Joo looked out the window just in case. There were many guards gathered there, it seemed they were discussing how to infiltrate the 3rd floor.

Kwon Taek Joo climbed on the table and touched the ceiling. If it were a thin piece of plywood, he intended to pierce it and climb up. But the finishing material

is so hard that even a drill cannot penetrate it. He stepped down again and examined the surrounding walls. The situation is the same.

The guards in the hallway opened fire on the now closed door. The wooden door quickly became a honeycomb under a hail of bullets. Dilemma. What should I do?

Kwon Taek Joo stood with his back to the bookshelf then took two Colt guns from his belt and held them with both hands. Although he seemed reckless, he had no other choice but to attack directly. He took a deep breath, his eyes fixed on the torn door. His entire body muscles tensed, ready to fight. His face lost all expression, his eyes were not excited but cold.

Suddenly the strong smell of cigars somewhere startled him. A familiar scent. He panicked and was about to turn around when a hand suddenly rose from the bookshelf and attacked Kwon Taek Joo. In the blink of an eye, his mouth was blocked and his neck was squeezed tightly by a strong arm. When the thought that he needed to escape him appeared, Kwon Taek Joo was overwhelmed. He was pulled inside without a chance to resist. His vision suddenly went dark. Immediately afterwards, the sound of the door being broken rang out. There was the sound of footsteps from the guards entering the decorative cabinet. It all started from above Kwon Taek Joo's head. He couldn't understand what was happening because his vision was obstructed, but it seemed like his head was pressed firmly against the ceiling somewhere.

"No intruder seen!"

"Gone!"

"Where are you running? Outside?"

Surprise was evident in the voice of each guard. They pushed all the books from the shelves to the floor and then lifted all the furniture and curtains to look for the intruder. Meanwhile, Kwon Taek Joo continues to be dragged somewhere. Now the tension and vigilance are much reduced.

Only through the characteristic scent could he recognize who the subject was. Although I don't understand how he got here.

The two walked through a long, unlit road. It is a secret passage that resembles an anthill built between rooms and between floors. The narrow passage is only enough for one person to pass through, but it spreads out and connects in all directions

Zhenya walked ahead for a while then suddenly stopped walking. He scanned around the ceiling as if trying to pinpoint a specific location. Soon, a thick stone

tile from the ceiling began to vibrate in his hand. Kwon Taek Joo, who was staring blankly at him, suddenly woke up and hugged the Colt tightly.

Through a small gap raised in the floor, someone's feet could be seen walking back and forth in the room. Kwon Taek Joo and Zhenya's eyes met for a moment. Kwon Taek Joo gently gestured and waved his hand to lower the floor. Zhenya obediently followed instructions. His hand was still in contact with the ceiling. The guard who was meticulously checking every corner of the room gradually approached.

When Kwon Taek Joo signaled again, Zhenya pushed hard on the floor tile on the ceiling. The guard passing by momentarily lost his balance and fell down. Kwon Taek Joo quickly took that opportunity and stepped up. The bodyguard quickly pulled the trigger on the intruders who suddenly appeared in front of him. The sound of gunfire ripped through the air. Zhenya tilted his head slightly to the side to avoid the incoming bullet. Another bullet grazed his earlobe. Red blood shot out immediately and flowed down the neck. Zhenya touched the wound on his earlobe with the back of his hand and suddenly burst into laughter.

Right after that, a bullet from Kwon Taek Joo hit the bodyguard's right hand. He shouted and clenched his torn hand.

But the tragedy did not end there. Before he knew it, Zhenya had approached. Kwon Taek Joo's intuition predicted that misfortune would come to that poor man. Of course there's no need to go that far and he doesn't have any free time. He wasn't in the mood to mess things up any further. But he had no chance to stop it, and a tragedy happened.

"..Gulp!"

Zhenya forced the guard's mouth open wide and stuffed both hands in. His jaw opened wider than necessary. Zhenya without hesitation added a little force to his hands.

"Ugh... Ugh... Zzzzz... Argh.."

The bodyguard was held tightly and struggled. He tried to turn his body to somehow knock Zhenya's hand away. But Zhenya ignored that desperate will to survive and tore his mouth out immediately.

Kwon Taek Joo quickly turned his head away but could not ignore that special sound. It's not like just a dislocated jaw. It was the sound of the jaw joint breaking and the lower jaw being completely separated. The bodyguard trembled and fainted. He frowned and took a step back, feeling like he was witnessing the carnage of a hungry bloodthirsty animal, not human. That's absolutely not something a human would do. especially while smiling like that.

Zhenya raised his bloody hand and looked around. Immediately, his eyes fixed on Kwon Taek Joo. To be more precise, he was looking at Kwon Taek Joo's shirt. He took a step back and shook his head firmly.

"Impossible."

Whether he liked it or not, Zhenya immediately approached him. Kwon Taek Joo stepped back to avoid it but it was useless, the distance quickly shortened. He frowned and tried to refuse again, but Zhenya stretched out his long arm and grabbed his shirt before he could dodge.

Kwon Taek Joo quietly looked down at the shirt with Zhenya's hand printed on it. His jaws clenched tightly. The eyes staring at Zhenya were filled with murderous intent and shone brightly. Zhenya didn't seem to care at all, only the corner of his mouth drew a half arc. There was no sign of apology at all.

Kwon Taek Joo angrily unbuttoned his shirt and threw the bloody shirt in his face with a curse. Zhenya did not care and continued to wipe the blood and body fluids from his hands onto his shirt.

"Why don't you bring a handkerchief?"

"Why does it bother you so much?"

If necessary, just take off someone else's shirt. Seems like that's what he wanted to say.

"This direction!"

Meanwhile, other guards scattered and ran following the sound of gunfire. Should he return to the hallway and hide, or should he attack directly? Kwon Taek Joo was still hesitating between the walkway and the door when Zhenya approached and grabbed his collar and pulled him to the window. Kwon Taek Joo looked outside, it seemed that this room was in the front of the mansion, not the back. Zhenya opened the window without hesitation. Outside, cars were rushing out of the mansion due to the sudden chaos. Zhenya looked at the scene and then pulled Kwon Taek Joo closer to the window. With the terrible strength of his hand, he was forced to climb onto the door frame.

"Don't move!"

The guards did not know when they broke into the room and demanded surrender. It feels like there is an overwhelming force against Kwon Taek Joo. Perhaps everywhere from his head, back, and even his arms and legs were within range.

Even when surrounded like that, Zhenya's momentum did not decrease. He just continued to look straight ahead and whisper incomprehensible words.

"Get ready."

"What?"

" Now."

Before Kwon Taek Joo could realize the sound of "Jumping", his body flew into the air. Just like that, he was mercilessly dragged away by Zhenya. The two people helplessly fell into a sedan that was leaving the mansion. The car was shocked and rushed in all directions. As a result, Kwon Taek Joo's body was thrown high and rolled off the ceiling of the car. If he hadn't quickly put his finger into the slot of the rear trunk lid, he probably would have fallen out of the car. Meanwhile, Zhenya kept his balance by twisting half of his body and then punched the driver's side window hard. The glass window cracked slightly and then shattered after receiving a few punches from him. Zhenya reached inside and quickly pulled the driver out of the car. Even the seat belt could not protect him from that sudden attack.

When the driver was pulled out, the person sitting in the passenger seat awkwardly took the wheel. Zhenya kicked him with both feet and squeezed inside. He quickly sat in the driver's seat and without hesitation stepped on the accelerator.

That's why Kwon Taek Joo's body was helplessly thrown up. A moment later, Zhenya remembered his presence and opened the backseat door. Kwon Taek Joo finally struggled to crawl inside a car running at over 100 km/h. He almost got stuck in the shaky door but was lucky to escape danger.

Although there was no time to breathe, Kwon Taek Joo immediately aimed the gun at the car owner sitting in the back seat. He had no intention of killing him. As soon as Zhenya and Kwon Taek Joo approached this car, the barrage of bullets from the security team stopped. That means that even Bogdanov cannot cause trouble with the owner of this car. There seems to be no better shield than that.

But that optimism did not last long, because the bullets that had stopped for a while continued to fly out. This time it's a rifle. Kwon Taek Joo quickly looked back at the mansion in the distance. Vladimir Bogdanov was sticking his upper body out the open window with a rifle, shooting at the car without hesitation. Luckily, the distance was so great that the fierce attack didn't even reach the back of the car. The sedan carrying the two people and the hostage quickly left the mansion.

There is still one more obstacle: the main gate is completely closed. Even after seeing the tightly closed iron door, Zhenya still did not slow down, but on the

contrary, he stepped on the gas pedal even harder, pushing the speed to the maximum.

Are life and death really that comfortable? Why the hell is he so domineering?

Are crazy people usually that cool?

"Aaaahhhh!"

The car owner screamed like he was about to die when he saw the iron gate getting closer and closer. He screamed so loudly that his entire throat could be seen. Anyway, in this situation, collision is unavoidable. Even if I Step on the brake, it's too late. Even the security team posted in front of the main gate hastily spread out to avoid the reckless sedan approaching. Arrived. Kwon Taek Joo reflexively raised his hand to cover his head.

A moment later, the closed iron gate opened. The car crashed into the half-open iron door and sped out. The security team watched the scene bewilderedly and then fired shots late but could not stop the fleeing sedan.

"Aaaahhhh!"

The moment of despair was over, but the car's owner continued to scream. It was so loud that Kwon Taek Joo wondered if he should knock him out for a while.

A shot rang out. Kwon Taek Joo's screams that seemed to tear his eardrums stopped. In a split second, the car owner's forehead was pierced and his head tilted back. His eyes and mouth were wide open.

Kwon Taek Joo was covered in blood and glared angrily at the driver's seat. If he could blow Zhenya's head off right now, he would be very comfortable. But as if unaware of the anger directed towards him, Zhenya muttered calmly as if he had just killed a mosquito.

"...Noisy."

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Water from the shower pours down and accumulates in the drain pipe. The man hummed and sang while reaching out to untie his tight tie. Clothes were taken off and fell to the floor. Soon, a strong, muscular body that had been hidden under a layer of clothing was revealed. He gently shook his damp hair then stepped into the shower.

Wet ivory hair becomes darker. The water flowing along the chin stopped at the straight collarbone and then flowed down to the strong chest muscles. The wet chest area makes the tattoo appear more clearly. The mass of toned muscles writhed, soaking in the warmth of the hot water flowing down. His fingers were both long and soft, stroking his wet hair.

But the eyes staring at the steamy mirror were extremely violent. That was the look of a crocodile that had just tasted blood. It's comfortable but brutal. The stiff mouth quietly drew a long curve.

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Kwon Taek Joo poured all the ice into the bucket along with cheap vodka. The contents of the bucket seemed like they could spill out in an instant. He didn't hesitate to dip his right hand inside. Vodka spilled out, a few ice cubes also fell on the table.

Only then did the burning sensation in his wrist subside a little. An old injury where the joint was dislocated seems to be causing trouble. This is the result of constant exhaustion and ignoring the doctor's advice to continue wearing a cast during this time.

Kwon Taek Joo sighed and leaned his head back, The dust on the old sofa gently flew up. He ignored it and just closed his eyes. A painful feeling spread throughout his body, causing his black eyebrows to furrow. The sound of running water continued to echo in the bathroom without a bathtub. Zhenya is taking a bath. Even without permission, he arbitrarily appropriated someone else's bathroom.

Kwon Taek Joo has just escaped from the Bogdanov mansion and returned to the old boarding house where he was staying. The innkeeper was away, so the two of them could easily return here, but that didn't mean he could stay here for long. Kwon Taek Joo paid for the room with Zhenya's card, so it was only a matter of time before the location was revealed.

It's not wrong because it's very noisy outside the window. Surveillance checks were conducted across the roads and barriers were erected at each entrance. Dozens of patrol cars drove through the city center constantly ringing warning bells. None of this is surprising because a deadly shooting just happened at a gathering place for Russia's leading figures. Security will continue to be tightened during this time, it is better for Kwon Taek Joo to wait until surveillance is relaxed rather than act hastily. But the situation seems unfavorable.

Soon, the sound of running water stopped. It seemed like Zegna had finally finished bathing. Kwon Taek Joo turned his head when he heard the door open, Zhenya was walking out from inside. But what surprised Kwon Taek Joo was that he was fully dressed from head to toe.

If a person is wet, won't their clothes stick to it and be very inconvenient? There were no robes or anything like that here because the conditions were poor, but they were both men so just covering their lower parts was enough. It's funny how

a guy, even though it's not unusual for him to walk around naked, pretends to be discreet like that.

Zhenya is wondering why Kwon Taek Joo is looking at him so blatantly. He didn't mind but looked at him more attentively.

"You. What is your identity?"

Zhenya took a sip of vodka when he heard an unexpected question. He made an expression as if he didn't understand why he was being asked that question.

"No matter how you look at it, you don't look like an agent like me. Just looking at what happened at the Bogdanov mansion is clear. You had an official invitation from that party. At the party, you easily got along." joined them without any effort, and it certainly wasn't an act or a blindside. Is that all? He knew every detail from the mansion's internal structure to the emergency exits. Actually, partners have to know where each other is and what they're doing, but I've never been able to know those things from you. You always suddenly appear, but other than that, I don't know where you are or what you're planning to do. "What do you do? You've never voluntarily shared information with me. From what I've seen, it seems like you have different goals than me, right?"

"It seems like your superior hasn't told you everything yet?"

"I know almost nothing. So tell me everything, don't leave anything out."

"Is this an interrogation?"

"Let's call it a self-introduction. You still haven't introduced yourself properly."

Kwon Taek Joo tapped lightly on the table as if to let Zhenya know he shouldn't think about escaping. Zhenya was not confused by the unexpected question, but rather he just smiled and guessed what Kwon Taek Joo was thinking.

"No matter how I look at it, I'm clearly Russian, with an accent and pronunciation consistent with someone born and raised here, as well as the ability to use a personal helicopter without hassle and even participating in a noisy conflict in the city center without being wanted. Is it because of those things that you are constantly searching for my identity?"

"Okay. I don't understand why you, a 100% Russian and from the privileged class of this country, are helping our work."

That question has been lingering in Kwon Taek Joo's mind all this time. Zhenya is Russian. And he is not influenced by the direction of his superiors like Kwon Taek Joo himself, which is enough to neutralize part of public power. He couldn't understand why he cooperated in this operation. It must be a very special and extremely important situation otherwise I cannot understand.

Zhenya shrugged nonchalantly.

"In addition to being a Russian citizen, I am also a businessman."

Kwon Taek Joo's expression became even more confusing. Those words were not too difficult to understand, but he could not easily accept them.

So, he risked his life in this game regardless of life or death just for profit? Isn't he doing things equivalent to being a traitor for his own personal gain?

"Are you selling water for fame?"

"There is no business deal more profitable than that."

It's so absurd. Actually, he didn't expect anything big at all. Kwon Taek Joo's patriotism is also quite special. He was just doing these things because it was his job and he never thought about sacrificing his life for the country. But causing damage to the nation for personal gain is another matter.

"You. Do you know what the purpose of this campaign is?"

"Of course. We are trying to confirm whether the weapon being developed can make both South Korea and the United States tremble. If we find that weapon, we will destroy it." and if the development process fails, the blueprints will be taken, right?"

Zhenya knows exactly everything. If so, then he must know if this strategy succeeds, what effects it will have in the international community, and how disadvantageous his country will be.

"What do you get out of this?"

"To me, whether the development of that weapon succeeds or fails is important. The important thing is that Anastasia's blueprint still exists somewhere in this country. If your goal is simply to find I might be a little different. What I really care about is the blueprint, not Anastasia. If I complete the quest this time, I'll get that blueprint."

"What?"

"It doesn't sound like a bad deal, right? If there weren't such conditions, who would participate in something like this? Think about it. Anastasia's existence is scarier than fire." its true power. The person who possesses Anastasia will have power commensurate with that fear. If I have the blueprint, I will create my own Anastasia. Even if I fail, it's okay. Because it is still a masterpiece weapon. I will develop a new weapon based on that design and sell it to special customers."

"Special customer?"

Zhenya just grinned without answering. If a second Anastasia is created, its customers will be people who understand the power of that weapon, be it Korea or America. By this time, the plan for this campaign was clearer in Kwon Taek

Joo's mind. A large part of his doubts were resolved, but his psychological distance from Zhenya became even greater.

Zhenya's strange actions are understandable. His outstanding information ability is also the reason why he became Kwon Taek Joo's partner. Headquarters definitely cannot take unnecessary risks.

Reason understands that but for some reason Kwon Taek Joo still feels uncomfortable. His suspicious eyes were still there. Zhenya continued to be sarcastic.

"The first impression is not good so you have to be wary of me?"

"I was just thinking."

"Don't hate me too much."

Zhenya then laughed loudly as if what he just said was funny. Kwon Taek showed a dissatisfied expression then took something out of his pocket and threw it away. Zhenya easily caught it. It's a tape recorder. Psych Bogdanov's phone call with someone from 'Sonchev' was recorded in its entirety.

"As you probably heard, it seems that Bogdanov is developing a weapon, possibly an intercontinental ballistic missile, but we need to check to know more precisely. I'm not sure if it's Anastasia or not. It's just that the Minister of Foreign Affairs, the Minister of Defense and North Korea are involved so 'it seems-it-is-Anastasia'"

Zhenya nodded silently and then looked at Kwon Taek Joo as if he wanted him to continue speaking.

"I will program Psych Bogdanov's voice recorded on that tape recorder into a voice conversion device. With that we will find out the identity of the 'Sonchev' group guy he was talking to on the phone." phone. If we meet Sonchev, we will find out who the North Korean engineer just arrived, and where his destination is."

Zhenya listened quietly and then raised his hand to stroke his eyebrows. For some reason he seemed hesitant.

"Mafias all have tattoos on their bodies. Do you know what that means?"

"Is that important now?"

"Ignorance will make life shorter."

"What do you mean?"

"Mafia tattoos mean 'belonging'. If you look at an old mafia's body, you can know his life story. Which group did he belong to, to whom did he swear allegiance? Therefore If you harm one of the 'Sonchevs', it means you will turn everyone with tattoos like him into enemies. Does that matter?"

"Not important."

"I want to know what you believe in to be so confident?"

"I don't believe in anything. It's just..."

"Merely?"

Kwon Taek Joo pulled his right hand out of the ice box. He gently rotated his stiff wrist and added.

"It's just that I was partnered with a pretty useful monster."

Zhenya immediately recognized the monster as himself. Flattery is a bit ambiguous. Kwon Taek Joo's tone was also unremarkable and his words did not sound like a compliment. But there was something that made him feel strangely excited.

"What? If that's the case then it's fine."

The voice was quite indifferent, but unconcealed pride was clearly visible on Zhenya's face. His shoulders widened, his chin slightly raised. It is said that praise can make even whales dance, and Kwon Taek Joo felt embarrassed watching a crocodile casually boast about something that wasn't even a compliment.

But it doesn't have to make him lose interest. Rather, he decided to take advantage of Zhenya's excited mood. For the first time, Kwon Taek Joo smiled and gave him his phone with an extremely friendly word.

"Not bad, right? Then call."

Call to lure "Sonchev" out.

1.15 Nuclear Man: Let me take my shirt for you

This chapter includes violence!!

Also a little bit of sexual talk in some parts near the end

When the two arrived, there were already several black sedans parked there.

The only person sitting inside was a man who appeared to be a low-level mafia.

The accompanying characters probably went inside. The old warehouse behind the car is today's meeting place.

Kwon Taek Joo and Zhenya were waiting nearby very early. He observed the surrounding movements while looking for the right time to enter. The two waited a little longer just in case, but there were no forces that joined late or made any notable surprise attacks.

Kwon Taek Joo checked the Colt's magazine. At that moment, Zhenya also threw away the cigar he was holding in his hand. The moment the cigar rolling on the

floor stopped moving, without anyone telling anyone, the two people moved forward.

Kwon Taek Joo took long strides forward and pulled the trigger. Two bullets were fired from a Colt with a silencer attached. But the sedan was equipped with bulletproof glass, so the car window could not be broken immediately, but there was only a large radial crack on the windshield. The low-level mafia man who was leisurely smoking quickly pulled out his rifle.

Right at the moment the gun was aimed at Kwon Taek Joo, the sedan's body shook. It appeared that something like a rock had fallen onto the bonnet. The object crashed through the cracked windshield before Kwon Taek Joo could judge what was happening. The low-level mafia guy was pulled out by his collar. Kwon Taek Joo only confirmed that he was grabbed by Zhenya and looked away. If you watch to the end your dreams will be chaotic.

Zhenya returned not long after. He took out a handkerchief and threw it at him. The bastard just freely wiped his hands on it. The white handkerchief quickly turned a bright red.

Kwon Taek Joo took that moment to look through the old warehouse. There's a 'Sonchey' there. He didn't know if the weapon that was interfering there was really Anastasia, but if he caught him, maybe he could find some clues.

He suddenly turned around and looked straight at Zhenya. The two people's eyes met immediately. Kwon Taek Joo nodded as if signaling to enter. Zhenya just smiled without responding.

He opened the door and went inside. Dust flew up, blurring his vision. Kwon Taek Joo waved the cloud of dust in front of his face and looked around. Office furniture and construction materials were thrown haphazardly everywhere. The brick wall on all four sides had partially collapsed, and there was also a large hole in the ceiling.

A middle-aged Russian man was sitting in the middle of that messy space. Kwon Taek Joo just looked and recognized him as Boris, the big name of 'Sonchev'.

Five or six large figures stood behind him like a screen. Even though it was only a short meeting, a scary atmosphere still prevailed.

What was unexpected was Boris's reaction. He did not appear confused even though the person who summoned him was not Psych Bogdanov. He seemed a bit surprised but then quickly smiled in amusement.

"You're a bit late, aren't you?"

Boris opened the conversation.

"I heard there was a big commotion at the Bogdanov mansion last night? I heard you were the one causing the trouble? Now it seems like it's not a joke anymore, is it?"

Boris's gaze was directed at Zhenya . It seems he heard about what happened at the Bogdanov mansion. Zhenya neither denied nor specifically confirmed. He just raised one side of his mouth and shrugged. Both of them look like real players of the underworld, so such special events are no longer surprising.

Boris scanned Kwon Taek Joo from head to toe and then looked at Zhenya with a questioning face, as if looking for an explanation.

"Why did you start this?"

"It'll probably be interesting."

Zhenya grinned. A tone that was too gentle to turn the Bogdanov family, or more broadly, Russia, into an enemy. Of course, if this strategy succeeds, he will gain huge profits that are hard to measure. But until then, countless difficulties must be overcome. Boris immediately dismissed that slim possibility.

"You're so reckless."

"Isn't that bold? It's normal."

Zhenya remained cold, not paying attention to Boris's words. He shook his head then looked at Kwon Taek Joo with curious eyes and asked 'Why do you have to do that?'. He felt uncomfortable, not because he was being looked at from head to toe, but being treated as an equal to Zhenya made him uncomfortable. Kwon Taek Joo didn't hesitate any longer and immediately joined the conversation.

"That's all for small talk, let's get to the point. Where is Anastasia?"

Is there any surprise? Or was he told that he had a weak point? Boris raised his eyebrows and expressed doubts.

"Anastasia? I don't know why you're looking for it from me."

So he still won't say anything, right? Actually, there is still no evidence that 'SS-29' is 'Anastasia'. Furthermore, from the beginning Kwon Taek Joo did not expect this to be easy.

"So 'SS-29' you probably know? I have a few things to confirm about that weapon."

"I seem to be a mouse falling into a trap, is that your original intention? I don't know if you are brave or naive. Surely you don't think I will answer everything easily?"

"Then there's no other way. If you can't talk, you can only use your body."

Before Kwon Taek Joo could finish his sentence, bullets started flying. He rolled quickly towards the pile of construction materials. The rain of bullets caused a thick cloud of dust to rise, causing Kwon Taek Joo's vision to become blurred. His ears were ringing. Even so, the gunfire continued without stopping.

Kwon Taek Joo precisely timed his counterattack and threw a smoke bomb into the building. Black smoke quickly enveloped the surroundings. He took that opportunity to destroy the fluorescent light bulbs inside the warehouse one by one. The pieces of the lamp fell to the floor, creating the characteristic sound of glass breaking. Inside immediately became chaos. There were continuous gunshots somewhere, and there were people screaming and the vivid sounds of body parts being broken.

Zhenya wasn't around, but Kwon Taek Joo wasn't worried. No matter the circumstances, he will survive. What you need to worry about now is your own safety.

Kwon Taek Joo took out special goggles and put them on. As soon as the sensor reacts based on body activity, the mafia's movements are also recorded. Unable to distinguish between friend and enemy, Kwon Taek Joo just pulled the trigger while continuously moving among the people around him.

"Kaaa!"

"Ahh!"

Along with the screams, the figures of people moving before his eyes fell one after another. Kwon Taek Joo continued walking towards the chair where Boris was sitting.

But Boris wasn't there. He looked everywhere but couldn't see him anywhere. And so is Zhenya.

Kwon Taek Joo slowly looked around. How far have you gone? Suddenly he felt the back of his head tense. When Kwon Taek Joo turned around curiously, a figure suddenly rushed towards him. He dodged reflexively, but then a sharp pain ran down his arm. His sleeve was soaked, as if a weapon had slashed it. He quickly took a step back and aimed at his opponent's head but was in no hurry to pull the trigger, because if he were Boris, coming here would no longer make any sense.

While Kwon Taek Joo was still hesitating, his opponent used his weapon to slash the air. The attack was aimed straight at the neck. He tilted his upper body to avoid the incoming blade, when suddenly a shadow near the door caught his eye.

He was about 2 meters tall, standing sideways with his arms crossed arrogantly. The indifferent attitude watched as a sharp blade almost touched his partner's neck. No matter how you look at it, it's Zhenya. At his feet was a pile of silhouettes that appeared to be members of the mafia. It seemed he had enjoyed all the fun and had no intention of quickly helping.

The blade in the blink of an eye was pointed at Kwon Taek Joo's stomach. He used the barrel of the Colt to hit that blade and aimed at his opponent's knee and pulled the trigger.

"Damn!"

The opponent fell to the ground after a shot rang out. Moaning voices like Boris. Kwon Taek Joo sighed and took off his goggles. Meanwhile, blood flowed from his arm onto his fingertips and onto the floor. More and more blood flows Looks like you need to stop the bleeding immediately.

Kwon Taek Joo rummaged in his bag for a while then stopped. He suddenly remembered to throw the handkerchief he brought to Zhenya. Kwon Taek Joo had no choice but to take off his dusty jacket and unbutton his shirt. Only then did Zhenya leisurely approach.

"It's too dangerous. If you get a hole in your stomach, you won't be able to have sex for a whole month."

Thank you for your concern.

Kwon Taek Joo shook his head and focused on unbuttoning his shirt, but doing it with one hand was awkward. Zhenya stood with his arms crossed, watching in satisfaction, then said, "Let me help" and pushed Kwon Taek Joo's hand away. Then he started unbuttoning his shirt to help Kwon Taek Joo. When you really need help, you pretend you don't know and then show goodwill at unnecessary times like this.

Zhenya raised his left arm where blood was dripping drop by drop as if mocking him.

"I'm so proud I could die, right?"

"Of course."

Even though he was frankly sarcastic, he still smiled naturally. Now that is no longer surprising.

Kwon Taek Joo talked in a low voice. "There's still a lot of work to do," but Zhenya didn't respond. He was surprisingly silent. He only unbuttoned a few buttons and bet he put all his heart and soul into them like that? Zhenya was so focused that he didn't know that Kwon Taek Joo's eyes were staring at his fingertips gently unscrewing each button

"Okay. It's done."

Kwon Taek Joo angrily shook off that annoying hand and took off his shirt himself. Because it was thrown so hard, the last button had already popped out before it could be opened. He did not hesitate to wrap the shirt a few times around his bleeding left arm, then used his teeth to grab the end of the sleeve and tie it into a tight knot. Things like this were not uncommon when he went on a mission alone.

He stopped the bleeding for a while then approached Boris. He dragged his injured leg and attempted to pick up a gun. Kwon Taek Joo grabbed the back of his head and forced him to sit in the chair from before. He pulled both of Boris's arms behind his back and handcuffed them tightly. Then Kwon Taek Joo put one foot on the chair and pushed it back

The chair collapsed with a bang, Boris fell down with a heavy groan. Kwon Taek Joo picked up the chair again and then he repeated the same action three or four times.

Boris did not flinch even though he was thrown to the floor many times. On the contrary, he seemed to be mocking Kwon Taek Joo. He suddenly pulled his hair. Even with his head tilted back, Boris let out an unpleasant laugh.

"You think I would reveal that?"

"Just wait and see and you'll find out."

Kwon Taek Joo also smiled fakely. He quickly walked to the computer placed close to the wall. He took out an old keyboard after throwing away all the junk around it and smashed it against the wall to separate each key. He grabbed the fallen keys and returned to Boris. Then he opened his mouth and stuffed the keys he was holding into it.

Boris's cheeks immediately puffed up. Kwon Taek Joo tightly tapes his lips in case the contents spill out. Zhenya took a step forward and watched the scene with interest.

After finishing preparing, Kwon Taek Joo slowly walked around Boris.

"A North Korean engineer is coming to solve the SS-29 problem, right? I heard he will arrive tomorrow. Where should I go to meet him?"

Boris was motionless. Kwon Taek Joo bent down to be eye level with him. There was no emotion in his jet black eyes. Boris also glared at Kwon Taek Joo with bloodshot eyes. He suddenly punched his bulging cheek. The face, which was originally relaxed, became distorted in pain, as the keys in the mouth mixed together causing intense pain. Just imagining the feeling of being hit with a fist is incredibly painful.

But Boris stubbornly kept silent. It's not without reason that 'Sonchev' became famous. Kwon Taek Joo straightened his bent body. Boris quietly took a breath. Then he suddenly used his fist to hit him in the face. Boris's whole body trembled from the pain, causing his eyes to turn yellow, and scream-like moans emitted even though his mouth was full.

Kwon Taek Joo tightly grasped Boris's cheeks, which were wincing in pain. His face turned even paler. "Are you in the mood to talk now?" Kwon Taek Joo asked. He stubbornly shook his head, his eyes looking at him indignantly. Kwon Taek Joo's face then also became cold. Zhenya stood watching and then laughed. Kwon Taek Joo clenched his fists and mercilessly punched Boris like a punching bag. He had been patient all along and suddenly collapsed. Saliva and blood oozed from the tightly closed mouth. When Kwon Taek Joo removed the tape, his lips parted helplessly. Computer keys and teeth were covered in spilled blood. "I'll ask again. Who is the technician who came to repair the SS-29 and what is his destination?"

Boris grinned at the persistent question. Then suddenly he spat. Saliva mixed with blood clumped around Kwon Taek Joo's eyes. He didn't bother to wipe it away and just silently picked up Boris's knife that had fallen on the floor.

"Why don't you go out?"

He coldly suggested to Zhenya, which could be considered concern or advice. "Just pretend I don't exist."

He was a little concerned about him but it seemed unnecessary. The anticipation of watching an interesting scene filled his curled eyes.

Alright, Kwon Taek Joo said and walked towards Boris. He took a deep breath and glared at Kwon Taek Joo who approached as if he could tear him apart more than 10 times with just that look. He was still very energetic even though he had lost all his strength. Looks like Kwon Taek Joo will have to use the last resort.

"Indian warriors hunted as many enemies as possible to prove their bravery. They were famous for their brutality and caused terrible pain to their opponents until the last moment. Compared to them, the method of killing people by beheading and separating the flesh from the body can be considered more humane, because it is only painful at that moment. I heard that they often scalp their enemies alive."

Kwon Taek Joo muttered while stroking Boris's forehead. His hair fell down revealing his broad forehead. He used the knife he was holding to draw a line on it.

"Ahh!"

Boris twisted his bound body in pain as the raw flesh was cut. It's not an unbearable pain. A little blood oozed from the wound cut by the blade.

"They make a small crack on the forehead with two fingers and then slowly tear it off. Most people die of shock before they can remove all the skin on their head. It is said that the pain is incomparable to being stabbed. Gun shots, knife cuts or broken bones."

A strange smile appeared on Kwon Taek Joo's lips. Zhenya's excitement peaked. Boris for the first time in his life felt afraid of the difficulties that had been predicted.

"Ahh!"

A scream that seemed to rip through the entire building rang out immediately afterward.

The closed warehouse door opened. Unlike Kwon Taek Joo who was clearly very dissatisfied, Zhenya looked extremely happy. He kept following behind him to the point of being uncomfortable as they both walked to the car.

"Are you really going to skin it?"

"...I feel uncomfortable. Let's go."

Kwon Taek Joo ignored Zhenya's question. He rubbed his right hand on his pants. The blood on his hands was wiped away quickly. Zhenya was still making noise without knowing what was going on.

"Didn't you look a little too sexy just now? It's really dangerous for me. My dick is all hard."

"Next time, if that's the case, then say it too, okay? If it was your scalp, I'd always be willing to peel it off."

Kwon Taek Joo angrily gritted his teeth and growled, then pulled Zhenya's collar. The beautiful face was pulled right in front of his nose. Blue eyes slowly rotated and moved from Kwon Taek Joo's eyes to his arm. That movement was filled with discomfort, like the eves of a reptile.

He frowned and glared at him, but Zhenya removed the hand holding his collar. It was only for a moment, but the skin where the two people touched was as cold as ice. Kwon Taek Joo was suddenly startled and shook his hand away. It would probably be embarrassing to be so blatantly avoided, but Zhenya just smirked as if nothing happened.

"So that's the next thing to do?"

Kwon Taek Joo nodded in response. Zhenya said "Okay" and ran forward. The back sways gently as if humming. Kwon Taek Joo just stood there and stared at him.

Sometimes Zhenya still puts on a serious face and if his partner is aware of it, he pretends not to notice and smiles away. Even though he pretends to be a laid-back person, he often suddenly reveals his true self without hiding it. He himself is a destroyer. He is a dangerous monster indulging in unusual excitements.

Just one step. For Zhenya, the line between normal and abnormal is just a step apart. It's entirely up to him to unconsciously destroy that fragile boundary and then quickly rebuild it.

Kwon Taek Joo's instincts, which are quicker than his mind, constantly spoke up.

#### 1.16 Siberian train: (18+) Getting to know each other

This chapter has some sexual content so be warned before reading !!!!

The train departs from Beijing towards Moscow. The quiet night fell, thick darkness covered the outside of the window. The chaotic atmosphere immediately disappeared after boarding the train.

From Beijing to Moscow is a long journey taking about 6 days. Although the destination is the same, the atmosphere in each train car is quite different.

Passengers in third class are in a silent battle for even the smallest amenities. In a cramped space with only enough space for a bed, and no partitions between the seats, they tossed and turned, trying to get even a little sleep. While the first and second class carriages were filled with excitement for an adventure into a new land, the third class carriages were filled with the flavor of life.

Stuffy air lingered in the poorly ventilated train carriage along with a musty smell that came from nowhere. An upset baby begins to cry. Exhausted parents can only helplessly comfort their children. The surrounding passengers frowned and turned to look because of the continuous crying and screaming. A group of tired and sleep-deprived soldiers shared a glass of cheap vodka and laughed.

Merchants stuff packages into other people's seats and then block out all noise with earplugs. It seemed they had learned how to endure a long journey from long experience.

Second class passengers gathered together regardless of nationality, gender and age. They talked all night, sharing things they experienced during the trip, useful information, upcoming schedules and snacks. It was like part of the trip so they didn't seem tired.

In the special cabin, the only cabin on the ship with a private bathroom, it is completely quiet. There are not many people passing through the corridor whether day or night, so passengers can sleep well in the comfortable bed at

night. Whenever they feel hungry, they visit the restaurant on the ship. Food prices are ridiculously expensive but that's not a problem.

The only thing Kwon Taek Joo feels satisfied about is the support from headquarters, which is that they always generously provide travel and accommodation expenses. That was also what he thought as he lay down on the bed in the special room after looking around at all the other rooms. But discontent arose not long after.

"Ahhh... aaah... hmmm... hmmm."

Kwon Taek Joo's eyebrows gradually furrowed. He closed his eyes and tried to sleep but to no avail. The moans of excitement gradually increased in intensity and penetrated his ears.

"Ahhh, ummmm! Aaaaa! Aaaa... Aa!"

He buried his face deep into the pillow and then covered his head with the blanket but still could not ignore the clear sounds ringing right in his ears. As the sound of flesh slapping against each other became more intense, the woman's moans became sharper. The sound of pounding strong it seemed to pierce his eardrums.

Leave it alone. Just leave it alone.

Kwon Taek Joo calmed down as if reciting a mantra. There's nothing surprising about a crazy guy doing crazy things. If you're to blame, it's not Zhenya who's to blame, but the headquarters for appointing such a person as your partner.

Kwon Taek Joo once lived without knowing what insomnia was. After finishing combat, he often slept like the dead for many days. While on duty, even for short naps, he can sleep soundly. You have to take care of yourself from the most basic things like eating and sleeping properly, so having trouble sleeping is something that should never happen. Although the method is a bit old, Kwon Taek Joo decided to count sheep.

A sheep. Two sheep. Three sheeps. Four sheep...

"...Haaaaah, haaaaaaa, aaaaaa!"

"Haaa haaa aaaa... Damn it."

Kwon Taek Joo sat up. The lights in the room were off, but the dim light coming in from the hallway reflected Zhenya's face clearly. His eyes were shining brightly in the dim darkness. It seemed that his eyes had just met Kwon Taek Joo's eyes, but he showed no signs of shame.

The skirt of the woman sitting on him was lifted up to her waist. The uniform shirt was still in place so Kwon Taek Joo could immediately recognize that it was a blonde flight attendant who guided the two people to their seats when boarding

the train. He stared at her bluntly, but Zhenya lifted her waist without hesitation. Every time she did that, her upper body would bounce along with a scream-like moan.

Every time the woman's body shook, Zhenya's item revealed its majesty. The shiny mass of meat drenched in water wiggled endlessly. It's big and heavy. Kwon Taek Joo suddenly frowned as he watched the woman dive down and swallow Zhenya's object. It felt like his entire lower area was throbbing. How can you put something that big and ugly in your body? Once again Kwon Taek Joo was amazed by the mystery of the human body.

He sat with his arms crossed. Kwon Taek Joo decided to see how brazen he could be. Perhaps it was an illusion, but it seemed like a smile suddenly appeared on Zhenya's lips.

"Haa...you, you're so... ha haaa! Ah... um, haaaaa!"

Her upper body staggered and began to fall backwards. Every time her body was pulled down and pounded, her white thighs trembled. Thick saliva and screams continuously flowed out.

Zegna didn't mind and kept lifting his waist, constantly trying to find more intense stimulation from the moving body above. White. White. White. White. The intense sound of flesh rubbing as if fists were hitting the body echoed continuously. Her face contorted with pleasure. Even her white skin gradually turned red.

The woman completely threw her head back and shook helplessly. Her knees were completely spread apart, but the burning sensation from the deep penetration into her body made her unable to support herself and tremble. The already labored breathing in the throat seemed to stop immediately.

"Haaa, haaaa... Aaaaaaaa!"

Before long, she screamed loudly in painful pleasure. At the same time, Zhenya's huge mass of flesh also swelled and he suddenly frowned. Kwon Taek Joo's gaze fell on Zhenya's face. It wasn't intentional, but it was strange that someone like him who was always calm in any situation would also succumb to his primal instincts. The surprise made his heart beat so fast it felt like it was convulsing. Zhenya's penis ejaculated and then slid out. Thick semen oozed out at the tip of the meat. White slime wet the bed and then dripped onto the floor. startling Kwon Taek Joo. No male can comfortably accept his fellows proudly marking their territory in space.

He opened the window to ventilate the room. The wind was as strong as the speed at which the train was moving, causing him to huddle. Zhenya finished bathing. The bathroom was so cramped that it was difficult to get in and out, but

he still dressed neatly before stepping out. It's time for Kwon Taek Joo to get rid of those questions, but it seems like they've stuck in his head to the point where he can't get rid of them.

Zhenya looked at him huddled in the cold and looked puzzled.

"What nonsense are you doing with that frozen face?"

The bastard clearly understood everything but pretended not to know. Kwon Taek Joo glared at that hateful face and slammed the window shut. Only then does the strong fishy smell seem to disappear.

He had a sleepless night so he wasn't in a good mood in the morning. Kwon Taek Joo has no appetite and does not want to eat. Zhenya looked at his frowning face and smiled.

"I didn't expect you to sit and watch so comfortably. Wouldn't normal people avoid it?"

Kwon Taek Joo laughed foolishly. Isn't sex something two "normal" people enjoy in private? His stomach clenched as he watched the bastard talk about what just happened like it was no big deal. His purpose was to tease him, so Kwon Taek Joo calmly responded.

"Why should I avoid it? There is high quality porn being shown for free."

"Well... high quality is a must."

Zhenya nodded as if he understood. It's not a compliment, you bastard. Anyone who heard it would know it was clearly a criticism, but he still straightened his shoulders and raised his chin as if to say "So the movie is good, right?"

"You also know how to say things to make others happy, right?"

No matter how you look at it, it's clear that his thinking system and social skills have problems. How can you listen to sarcastic comments and feel so proud? Kwon Taek Joo gave up answering as if letting him think whatever he wanted. There's no need to disappoint a positive person in a strange place. Moreover, if you keep being sarcastic and the other person doesn't feel embarrassed, then only your mouth will hurt.

The two arrived in Beijing yesterday morning. Kwon Taek Joo receives information from 'Sonchev's' Boris that a North Korean engineer, Hong Yeo Wook, will disguise himself as a Chinese tourist and board the Trans-Siberian train. Before going to Moscow, Psych Bogdanov planned to contact Hong Yeo-wook, but he still did not know the time and method. 'SS 29' is also being moved to a secure location, so it is unknown where it will eventually be stored. There's a lot of uncertainty. but that doesn't matter. If you follow Hong Yeo-wook, Kwon Taek Joo will naturally reach the place where 'SS-29' is.

Last night, the two confirmed that Hong Yeo Wook was boarding the plane. Just as Boris said, he disguised himself as a Chinese and entered the second-class carriage. There appears to be no one along but it remains to be seen whether that is true or not. Bogdanov's men may have followed him on the train. That's why Kwon Taek Joo didn't attack Hong Yeo Wook immediately.

If Psych Bogdanov finds out that Hong Yeo Wook is being followed, he may stop contacting him. If so, all plans will become a bubble. You need to be very careful.

"So Boris, how is he? You said you would handle it."

"Um. I did."

"Handling him doesn't mean sending him to heaven, right?"

"I was thinking about whether I should do that..."

Zhenya left the sentence unfinished and smiled. Kwon Taek Joo looked at him urgently. His eyes looking at Zhenya were not only unfriendly but also very fierce, but he still hummed for a long time before answering.

"I just locked him up because maybe it would come in handy later"

"So what if you escape?"

"You really want me to kill him, right? Wow, you're so cruel."

"I didn't mean it that way, but if he opened his mouth to reveal any news, everything would be messed up."

"Don't worry, that won't happen."

"Can I trust you?"

"That's okay. Without my instructions, he won't be able to get out of there."

Even though he still had many doubts, Kwon Taek Joo still silently believed in what he just said. It's paradoxical, but it's true. Then maybe he just needs to care about Hong Yeo Wook.

Kwon Taek Joo accidentally looked out, a vast field passing by outside the window. The winter scene brings endless cold and gloom no matter where you go. Occasionally there are four legged animals grazing. Alone on a vast, endless land, an inexplicable loneliness suddenly arose in him.

No matter how far you go, the scenery outside remains the same. The mountain slopes stretch continuously one after another as if they would never end. Kwon Taek Joo watched silently for a while then quickly felt bored. It seemed that the drowsiness he could barely shake off had returned.

He yawned and looked at the clock, then suddenly startled. Kwon Taek Joo quickly took the bag down from the shelf. At first glance, it looks like a briefcase, but it's actually a temporary device that connects to a satellite communications network. In case of necessity, it can be used to call Korea.

Kwon Taek Joo turned on the power then tapped the keyboard and entered a specific command. The wireless antenna inside the communication device then becomes active and receives the satellite signal. He plugged the headset into the jack on the side and entered the phone number

Zhenya stood with his arms crossed for a moment and watched. He planned to go have breakfast and observe Hone Yeo Wook's movements. Zhenya had no intention of going with Kwon Taek Joo, but his hasty and confused appearance made him curious. Who is this log-like man trying to talk to so urgently?

"Yes, mom. It's me."

Kwon Taek Joo's mother answered the phone as if she had been waiting for a long time. Because the call was a little late, he tried to calm his mother down when she seemed worried. He couldn't even afford to bother with Zhenya listening attentively next to him.

Strange languages kept pouring out of Kwon Taek Joo. Zhenya met the North Koreans several times for work. The language similar to theirs seems to be Korean. But because he wasn't fluent in Korean, he didn't know who he was talking to and what the conversation was going on. He could only guess the topic based on Kwon Taek Joo's strange and soft tone, as if he was soothing someone's mood. The initial voice coming from the headset was most likely a woman's voice. This woman was not just a one-night stand but someone with whom he had maintained a deep and lasting relationship.

Zhenya took out his phone and ran the translation app. As expected, the language Kwon Taek Joo is speaking is Korean and the word that is characteristically repeated is "mother". Zhenya carefully read the meaning of the word appearing on the phone screen and then laughed. He is unusually gentle, but the other person is not a young woman but a mother.

Kwon Taek Joo's phone call quickly ended. He pressed the button to end the call with a sigh. Kwon Taek Joo packed up his communication device with a tense expression and suddenly raised his eyes. He immediately made eye contact with Zhenya. He was looking down at Kwon Taek Joo and giggling. He clearly saw what he wanted to say but pretended not to notice, put his bag up and sat down again. Zhenya teased as if he had been waiting all this time.

"I wondered what Mama's boy would look like, but I didn't expect it to be right under my nose."

"People who don't know anything always think they know everything, right?"

"I stepped on your tail, so you're angry?"

"Me, I'd rather be Mama's boy, maybe it'll be less tiring."

Kwon Taek Joo shook his head and complained. Zhenya doesn't care about other people's family matters. But seeing a man who was like a rock suddenly become gentle and then cold again as if he had always been like that made him very curious about the story behind it. 'Wouldn't it be less tiring to be mama's boy?'

"Go on."

"How hard it is to live alone, how can someone like you understand? Worries, worries, concerns, insecurities, expectations... the things that those left behind have to endure are multiplied. doubly because of the deceased. Because I knew that person would be very worried, I had to lie and always appear optimistic. If my mother knew where I was now and what I planned to do in the future, she would collapse. Mom still thinks I'm working as a civil procedure handler at a local agency..."

Kwon Taek Joo, who was muttering without hesitation, suddenly closed his mouth. Zhenya was listening and looked dissatisfied.

"Why did you stop while talking?"

"Because that's not necessary."

Kwon Taek Joo leaned over and sat down and remained silent. He picked up the thick book and seemed to have no intention of talking anymore. He reached over and closed the cover of the book he had just turned a few pages into. The two people's eyes met once again.

"There's plenty of time to talk."

"Well, I'm not bored enough to bring up family stories. I brought a lot of books."

Kwon Taek Joo pointed inside the bag. The number of books in there should be enough for about 6 days.

Zhenya smirked and glanced at Kwon Taek Joo. A look full of curiosity as if he had just received an interesting impression. Kwon Taek Joo pretended not to know before his probing eyes. He tried again and held out a book and asked him if he wanted to borrow it.

"Thanks, but I don't need it. I'm not interested in one-sided conversations. If you're bored, just bring a girl home."

Is that interesting?

Kwon Taek Joo shook his head and stared at the book. At that point, Zhenya stopped asking questions. He silently walked out. Even though he was a partner, he never revealed where he was going and the reason.

The door opened and closed. Kwon Taek Joo's eyes that were focusing on the book turned towards the door. His stiff shoulders also relaxed. He was still nervous every time he saw Zhenya looking at him.

The insidious destroyer floating on the surface of the water seems to be hiding the truly cruel and brutal intentions hidden deep within. He is like a sophisticated predator, knowing how to release his prey to slowly enjoy his last dinner. Kwon Taek Joo's instincts rejected him. No matter how many times he tried to convince himself that the two of them were on the same team, he could never let his guard down in front of a dangerous teammate like him.

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### 1.17 Siberian Train: (18+) Am I Your Type?

This chapter has sexual activity, so be warned before reading !!

The train reached the border between China and Mongolia after 12 hours. The train had not yet completely stopped when the chaotic atmosphere filled the cabin, due to an immigration check.

Although the situation is relatively safer than the Russian border, the average inspection takes about three hours. In an emergency, the duration can be longer, meaning passengers are stuck inside the train longer.

When the train stopped completely, the waiting inspection officials stepped inside. Each team consists of an immigration officer, a customs officer and a few police officers, carefully inspecting their assigned area. Passengers' faces are closely compared with many declarations as well as passport photos. Baggage checks and body searches also take place. Most are simply passed through at the security gate, but sometimes there are strict officials. They unloaded their luggage and searched it one by one, checking everything including under beds, bookshelves and trash cans. During this time, no one is allowed in or out of the room. So before the test started, no one could rest comfortably

The situation of Kwon Taek Joo and Zhenya is not much different. The two people sat facing each other in a small room, no one said a word to the other. Kwon Taek Joo had just woken up so he didn't think about taking out a book to read. He was only half awake, half dreaming, waiting for his turn.

Strictly speaking, the two people are the ones to worry the most, because they carry a lot of things, including mini bombs, Colt guns, and many different high-tech devices. Even though it was hidden in advance to prepare for the test, the opponents were all experienced officials. If the Colt was discovered, he would

be in an uncontrollable situation. Kwon Taek Joo couldn't put his mind at ease even for a moment.

Meanwhile, there was one thing that bothered him more than the interrogation. That's Zhenya's knee. It was lying between his legs. Sitting facing each other at each person's position makes the two people's long legs naturally intertwine. But while Kwon Taek Joo's knee was only stuck in Zhenya's thigh, Zhenya's leg, which was about an arm's length longer than him, was stuck in embarrassingly deep. So much so that if you're not careful, his knees and your genitals will touch each other.

Kwon Taek Joo looked down at the knee of the person threatening his crotch. The look was so clear that if he had any sense, he would automatically know to retreat. But Zhenya just stared at Kwon Taek Joo and didn't move.

"Take that somewhere else."

He spoke up his request after a long period of patience.

"Long legs are not my fault."

Zhenya shrugged slyly. He didn't even pretend to adjust his position. Actually, on the inconvenient side like Kwon Taek Joo, he just needed to move away a little bit, but he didn't do that. I don't want to participate in this stupid joke of his. For people who like to tease others, being ignored is the best punishment.

Kwon Taek Joo looked out the window and did not react further. He even yawned a few times because sleepiness came. Zhenya looked at his uninterested reaction and exclaimed, "Not cute at all." Kwon Taek Joo just pretended not to hear and scratched his ears.

At the same time, outside the room became increasingly noisy. There seemed to be a lot of people moving around and soon officers started entering the room.

Kwon Taek Joo presented his passport first. He was still disguised as a Japanese but with a different name than Hiro Sakamoto, who was confirmed missing after the hotel explosion. After examining the passport and confirming the information, the examiner returned the passport without any suspicion.

Luggage inspection was conducted seriously immediately afterward. Zhenya always took his time as if he had nothing to worry about. Kwon Taek Joo also tried to stay as calm as possible.

"....."

Kwon Taek Joo suddenly turned to the side because it seemed like there was a gaze focused on him. A police officer is looking intently at Kwon Taek Joo. Has he discovered something? Kwon Taek Joo smiled fakely and turned his back.

He looked away as naturally as possible. But even after that, those eyes remained fixed on him without moving away for even a moment. He suddenly felt uncomfortable.

The controller checks the bathroom. They took down the shower head hanging on the wall and inspected each part, then searched the floor, bed sheets and pillows. After doing everything, they left the room without saying a word. Kwon Taek Joo let out a long breath.

Just then, the door opened again and a policeman returned. It was he who was persistently staring at Kwon Taek Joo a moment ago. Zhenya and Kwon Taek Joo looked at each other with puzzled expressions.

The policeman ordered the two people to stand against the wall. The incident happened quite suddenly, but there was no need to make noise by protesting. Kwon Taek Joo obediently followed instructions. He examined Zhenya's body first, gently brushing over her shoulders, chest, waist, then ankles. Finally he carefully examined both of his hands.

Then it was Kwon Taek Joo's turn. He put both hands on the wall. Once again he felt the policeman watching behind him, but he pretended not to notice. The policeman sat down, raised one leg and began to touch his ankle first. He fiddled with the area around his ankle and then moved up to his calf and shin. Then he rubbed his knees, thighs and even his groin. The check was quite simple for Zhenya, but for Kwon Taek Joo, his hands were quite persistent.

The higher you go, the more obvious the contact becomes. The policeman squeezed Kwon Taek Joo's butt like kneading dough and then gently stuck his lower body in. Then he stretched his hand forward and touched his toned abs. Finally he hugged her firm, swollen chest in his hands.

Kwon Taek Joo took a deep breath and looked into the void. Perhaps because he thought he was excited, the policeman became even bolder. He seemed to hear Zhenya laughing from behind

"Tay.."

Kwon Taek Joo lowered his head and muttered. He spoke softly in Korean so neither the policeman nor Zhenya could understand its meaning. Kwon Taek Joo's hand that was touching the wall clenched tightly.

"That's enough, you bastard!"

He was so angry that he grabbed the policeman's collar, raised his elbow as high as possible and was ready to punch him in the face at any moment. The policeman closed his eyes tightly and withdrew his shoulders, waiting for the pain, but after a while the terrifying violence did not happen.

He slowly opened his eyes and swallowed dry saliva. Kwon Taek Joo's white fist trembled before his nose. Being sexually harassed at the wrong time made his eyes become even sharper, to the point where he could tear that bastard apart with just those eyes. Kwon Taek Joo suppressed his anger and immediately pushed him away. The stupid police officer quickly ran away.

"It seems like he's very pleased with you?"

Zhenya continued to provoke. He angrily threw a book at him, but Zhenya easily caught it and put it down. When their eyes met, he did not forget to tease him again.

"That guy has a slim waist and pretty features. Why don't you pretend to lose and have a little fun? It's been a while."

"That's not something someone who has equally beautiful features should say."

"Ah? So I'm your type?"

"Don't say such scary things."

He gritted his teeth and replied, but Zhenya just grinned obnoxiously. He glared at the bastard and cleaned up the mess around him.

A moment later. The train returned to orbit. Kwon Taek Joo had just finished cleaning up and sat down to open any book within reach. How long has it been? A familiar vibrating sound rang out. It's a Zhenya phone. He checked the caller's name, took the phone and went out.

Actually this is not the first time. Whenever a call comes in, he always goes somewhere else. If it's not information related to this action then it's completely his private life, but isn't he being overly cautious? All Zhenya shared with Kwon Taek Joo was only the information necessary to carry out the mission. He never mentioned himself at all.

If this bastard was a decent person. he wouldn't care about him. But he couldn't do that.

Kwon Taek Joo put down the book he was reading and stood up. He opened the closed door slightly and looked out through the crack. Zhenya fell into view but the distance was so far that he couldn't even make out the content of the call. But his expression looking out the window looked unusual.

Zhenya freely expresses himself when alone. Kwon Taek Joo didn't know who was on the other end of the phone, but he no longer pretended to be a 'fun partner' like he did with Kwon Taek Joo. His voice was deep and his expression serious. Nor can the characteristic smile be seen anywhere.

I don't want to get closer to him. Zhenya is not the type of person who will bring good things if he gets deeply entangled with him. Right now, he just hopes the

strategy will end quickly and Kwon Taek Joo's relationship with Zhenya will be completely resolved.

".....!"

He was just about to slowly turn back inside when Zhenya, who accidentally looked towards the door, saw Kwon Taek Joo. He was so surprised that he missed the right moment to go back in. Zhenya stared at Kwon Taek Joo and then his lips suddenly drew a long curve. A fake smile. Kwon Taek Joo looked at him dissatisfied then quickly turned back.

Zegna quickly returned to the room. Kwon Taek Joo had been thinking about how to defend himself all this time, but he didn't ask why he was peeking at him. On the contrary, he just acted calmly as if nothing had happened.

Kwon Taek Joo feels uncomfortable. Why do you feel like you're playing a game where the other person already knows the outcome?

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A day has passed since boarding the train. Meanwhile, Hong Yeo Wook barely moved. The maximum number of times he left his seat was three or four times, even for only about 5 to 10 minutes.

While Hong Yeo Wook went to the bathroom, Zhenya installed a camera and returned. Kwon Taek Joo didn't know where or how it was hidden, but Hong Yeo Wook was completely unaware of its existence. Thanks to that, wandering around there day and night was much less strenuous.

But avoid melon peel and find coconut shells.

"...Aaaa...ummm."

Zhenya's sexual desire is transmitted regardless of time and place. Today's opponent is not yesterday's flight attendant. The woman's face, trembling after being stabbed by the bastard, looked quite familiar. This is the flight attendant that Kwon Taek Joo often meets when entering and exiting the second class room to monitor Hong Yeo Wook. Last night was the special car attendant, today there is the second class car attendant. Is he planning on having fun with all the flight attendants here before getting off the train?

At most it was just after 3pm. Kwon Taek Joo opened a book and focused all his attention on it. But it's useless. Because the surroundings are so bright, every movement is seen clearly. Zhenya didn't normally pay attention to other people's eyes, but the other person seemed to have forgotten his shame.

The more he did that, the more he gritted his teeth and endured. Such an action in this cramped room is tantamount to provoking Kwon Taek Joo. The hesitation

and confusion of others only made Zhenya more interested and excited. Whatever his purpose is, Kwon Taek Joo has no intention of being swept away. He quickly regained his composure in the chaos. Luckily, the book's content is so interesting that it's not difficult to ignore it.

"Haaaa... hmmm.."

But the two animals enjoying themselves did not leave the witnesses indifferent. The woman was scratching the pillow and suddenly reached out to touch the table. The wine bottle fell with the wind and broke into pieces. The vodka in the bottle spilled out, drenching the floor and splashing on Kwon Taek Joo. He looked down at his wet pants and then raised his head. Immediately he made eye contact with Zhenya.

Kwon Taek Joo did not expect to receive an apology, but the bastard only slightly raised the corner of his mouth. When Kwon Taek Joo frowned, he took out his red tongue and leisurely licked his upper lip. His eyes moved voluntarily to chase every movement of his tongue. As if realizing that, a satisfied smile appeared on Zhenya's face.

Immediately afterwards, the woman's body collapsed onto the table. As she struggled and tried to lift her upper body, Zhenya pressed the back of her neck and lifted her stomach to the same level as his body. The flight attendant's lower body, which was barely supported by her toes, was completely lifted up. The blonde hair hanging loose on the table looked as if it could reach Kwon Taek Joo at any moment. In a situation where the girl had nowhere to escape, Zhenya continued to push the belt fiercely.

He thrust so hard that a fierce friction sound rang out. It's hard to imagine that it was the sound of human collision. The table where the other girl was leaning her upper body shook as if it was about to collapse. Zhenya kept pounding inside, occasionally pausing for a moment, and when the woman began to regain her balance, he continued with deep thrusts that caused her to fall down into a mess. Kwon Taek Joo was fed up with his tricks so he decided to speak up

"You..."

"Haaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaa...!"

The lovemaking is not over yet. Kwon Taek Joo spat out everything he wanted to say but it was completely buried by the other woman's moans. Zhenya pushed relentlessly into her soggy butt, making her tremble with extreme pleasure. The flight attendant could barely breathe and was crushed helplessly between the table and that bastard. Kwon Taek Joo didn't want to endure it anymore so he decided to get up and leave.

At that moment, Zhenya lifted the woman's upper body. As a result, the front of her loose shirt fell open. Her white breasts fell in front of Kwon Taek Joo. He belatedly turned his head away, but the afterimage still clearly lingered. Kwon Taek Joo closed his eyes tightly and quelled his rising instincts.

"Aaaaaa, aaa, ummm... haaaaaa."

Before long, her body stiffened and she moaned like she was screaming.

Perhaps Zhenya had ejaculated, a characteristic strong fishy smell spread in the air. Kwon Taek Joo turned away the whole time and then immediately turned back. He glared at Zhenya's more relaxed face after climaxing.

At that moment, Zhenya suddenly pulled the limp woman and stabbed her in the lower body. The thrust made her swollen breasts continuously elastic.

"Aaaaaaa God."

---

"...Damned."

Kwon Taek Joo leaned against the bathroom and panted. The heat concentrated in one place made it seem like it was about to explode. Even if he tries to ignore it, Kwon Taek Joo is still a man in his prime. He couldn't help but feel something when he saw a woman's bare breasts right in front of him.

His head was spinning. His hand grabbed the center area and his jaw naturally clenched. The sound of grinding teeth rang out when the two teeth matched perfectly. The meat inside was dripping wet. Kwon Taek Joo gently rubbed the head of the penis where the liquid was condensing and wetting the entire glans. His hard penis, glistening with water, slid across his knuckles, making his whole body tingle and itch. His mind was confused and he couldn't think anymore. All that remained was a heat that couldn't be easily shaken off and a heightened desire for the flesh.

Kwon Taek Joo angrily turned on the shower. Cold water flows down from above. Even though my body has cooled down for a while, the feeling of discomfort still does not disappear. Her damp black hair looked thicker and the shirt stuck to her body, revealing her curves. The smooth, taut muscles kept wiggling because of the long-awaited stimulation. The strange air flow spread throughout the body, causing the nipples under the shirt to stand up sharp.

"Ummm... Umm..."

Kwon Taek Joo clenched his molars again. Moans that couldn't be swallowed fell from between his teeth. The cold water mercilessly hit his body, giving him goosebumps. His bloodless lips trembled as he gasped for breath.

But the burning feeling in the groin remains the same. Just holding it in his hand and stroking it made his entire body burn as if he were scratching himself with his fingernails. His knees were shaking. My jaws, which were always clenched tightly, began to ache. The sharp eyes have long since faded.

Kwon Taek Joo shook his head in irritation. He tried to shake off the stubborn desire that clung to him. The hand pressed against the wall clenched into a fist. He silently groaned and felt angry. Kwon Taek Joo is past the time of his youth when the slightest stimulation made his front tense. Although his sexual desire skyrocketed from time to time, it was not as helpless as it is now.

His spine felt hot. His knees kept shaking because of the tingling feeling spreading from between his legs. Kwon Taek Joo can hardly even stand without leaning against the wall.

Blood flowed throughout his body. The heat spread to every corner of my veins, rising violently to my head. Perhaps due to increased brain pressure, a light flashed before his eyes. A feeling of both hot and cold quickly ran down his spine.

"Haaaaa, ughhhh...!"

Immediately, his stomach muscles tightened. The penis was swollen to the limit, spurting out thick semen. His broad shoulders and waist trembled. Kwon Taek Joo gritted his teeth even tighter to prevent any sound from leaking out, but to no avail. The man's roar as he reached his climax betrayed his will and echoed in the bathroom. His vision flashed bright yellow. His entire body's muscles contracted and even his breathing stopped for a moment.

"ha, ha...."

The breath he was holding suddenly came out strongly. He shuddered and took a deep breath into his chest. A cool feeling just passed by, blowing away the heat from inside the body. His mind, which was hot like fire, suddenly cooled, making him dizzy and dizzy.

After ejaculation, the cold and uncomfortable feeling of wet clothes sticking to the body becomes even more obvious. Kwon Taek Joo forcefully stripped off the clothes that were difficult to take off and started to take a shower. He wanted to wash away all traces of desire left on his body. His eyes gradually regained their original clarity. The painful heat had completely disappeared. After taking a shower, Kwon Taek Joo returned to himself.

1.18 Siberian Train: What kind of woman do you like?

The chapter has topics about sexual stuff again, so be warned before reading!!

Kwon Taek Joo was about to dry his body and leave when he suddenly stopped. For some reason, Zhenya was standing in front of the bathroom. Did he hear everything? He was a little uncomfortable, but that was it. Compared to what he did, masturbation was an extremely natural and healthy act. It's not something confusing or embarrassing at all.

Kwon Taek Joo steadfastly walked back to his seat despite the mocking look from Zhenya, but he suddenly blocked in front of him. He tried to ignore and move aside, but he took a step back and blocked him. Was it intentional? Kwon Taek Joo looked up at the bastard with eyes full of hatred. He grinned as if he had been waiting.

"Sorry"

That's not an apologetic face at all. Kwon Taek Joo shrugged indifferently

"I have to apologize, because every time I just accept it."

He replied coldly, as if it was no big deal, then walked past the smiling Zhenya and went to the bed. He then took out his underwear and clothes from his bag. Until then, Kwon Taek Joo was still naked without a shirt on. If we're both men, it doesn't matter if we're both men. Rather, it was strange that Zhenya kept her skin hidden inside her body even after bathing or making love.

Kwon Taek Joo was slipping his ankles into his underwear and pulling them up when he suddenly turned around, because a pair of eyes were staring intently at him. Who else, Zhenya was openly staring at him.

He stood observing as if he were watching an interesting scene all the while and was not at all flustered when he was caught. Kwon Taek Joo stared at the brazen guy and then put on a T-shirt.

"What is it like having sex with a man?"

Zhenya suddenly asked, his eyes glued to Kwon Taek Joo's chest. He angrily pulled down the shirt that was curled up under his armpits.

"I don't want to imagine it."

"Hmm. As expected, he won't be in the mood, right? A dark skinned guy whining isn't cute at all."

Before that, the problem was whether it could be built or not. Kwon Taek Joo was imagining unconsciously and then suddenly regained consciousness. He shook his head to clear away random thoughts. If he went any further, his stomach would turn.

"Stop saying those disgusting words. It's not funny."

Kwon Taek Joo sat down on the chair with a serious expression and gently shook her hair while observing Hong Yeo Wook through the screen. He is still in the

same position and reading the same book for the past two days. Kwon Taek Joo researched the book's contents just in case, but there was no noteworthy information.

No contact from Bogdanov has yet been detected. Occasionally someone would talk to Hong Yeo Wook, but the conversation was so simple that there was nothing to suspect. Hong Yeo Wook never leaves her seat for long, nor does she communicate with the outside world or use communication devices. Finally, when and how will the two sides plan to approach?

Kwon Taek Joo was focusing intently on the screen when the table suddenly moved. At a glance, Zhenya put down a bottle of vodka, tequila and cognac. It seemed like he was planning to just drink it, so Zhenya put two empty glasses down in front of him and Kwon Taek Joo. He also took out a handmade cigar with a familiar brand. As expected, it is a limited edition product celebrating its 40th anniversary. Indeed, right from the box, it shows unique luxury.

Zhenya poured cognac into the glass then took out a Cohiba cigar and gently dipped the tip of the cigarette into it. The series of actions of lighting a fire with a specialized lighter and then sucking strongly until the flame spreads out as smoothly as flowing water. The end of the cigar burned lightly as he gently exhaled. The characteristic aroma of Cohiba Behike begins to emerge.

"Smoking like this will taste much better."

Zhenya gave the cigar he was smoking back to Kwon Taek Joo. There's no reason to refuse. Kwon Taek Joo without hesitation picked up the cigar and placed it between his lips. The strong scent spreads into the mouth. Smoke wraps around the roof of the mouth and then slowly goes down the throat. Immediately, his eyes and mind were covered in thick smoke.

Zhenya took out another cigar while watching Kwon Taekju indulge in an unfamiliar experience. He poured cognac into Kwon Taek Joo's empty glass.

"I was wondering if you were on that side?"

"Which side?"

"Because seeing a topless woman right in front of you didn't react at all, I thought maybe you don't like women."

Kwon Taek Joo smirked. He watched Zhenya pour cognac in front of him, then took a puff of his cigar and curled his mouth.

"How could you be so mistaken? I like women. Even if the world collapses and only men are left, I won't plug myself into that hole."

Kwon Taek Joo draws a clear line. Just thinking about it made him shiver. Zhenya smirked as he filled the empty glass again. He mumbled as if talking to himself.

"Getting others excited is also a problem." Kwon Taek Joo asked what he meant, but Zhenya changed the subject as if it was nothing.

"So what kind of girl do you like?"

"What's wrong? Are you planning on introducing me? This is surprising."

"Well, it's just to put things in order. If I happen to seduce a girl who's exactly your type, it'll be awkward."

"Awkward? A bastard like you is also afraid of awkwardness?"

Even when being frankly sarcastic, Zhenya still just smirked. He tilted his head and took a sip of cognac. The heat started to increase and Kwon Taek Joo wanted another drink. He reached out to pour himself some wine, but Zhenya grabbed the bottle and stopped him. His eyes met Zhenya's eyes, he said "Tell me" and waited for an answer. Kwon Taek Joo suddenly felt annoyed so he answered roughly.

"A woman with big breasts and hips? I'd rather be a little plump than skinny."

"Your taste is really obvious."

"Isn't it better to have no taste?"

"It's really insulting to say I don't have good taste. Look, I'm also very picky."

"It's insulting to be picked on by someone like you. No. wouldn't that be better?"

Kwon Taek Joo sarcastically grabbed the bottle. While he was pouring wine into a glass, Zhenya started talking about things he hadn't even asked.

"I don't like trouble. Doing it once is fun, but doing it many times with the same person is boring."

That's probably it. With a guy who changes his mates like he changes his clothes, how can you expect loyalty from him? There are quite a few people who only like light, fleeting relationships like that, like one-night stands or bedfellows. They may not want to bring heavy responsibilities and complicated standards into sex when the main goal is mutual enjoyment. Even so, people should still retain a little self respect, no one would hesitate to show promiscuity like that bastard. Even though he knew it was a meaningless question, Kwon Taek Joo still asked it just in case.

"So you've probably never met a specific person repeatedly..."

"Never"

Zhenya replied immediately. That means he has never dated seriously. Of course, it's hard to imagine him cultivating feelings and longing for love from someone. Looking back on the past, no matter how hard he tried to think, there was no trace of his sincerity towards the woman. Which girl will receive his attention and love? Just imagining it makes me feel sad and pitiful.

"But who knows? If a person is strong and likes to resist, if they can be treated arbitrarily without anything breaking, that would be great. It would be interesting to be able to control them with strength."

The more Kwon Taek Joo listened, the more he realized how refined his tastes were. It's not surprising. From the start, Zhenya didn't seem like someone who would nurture feelings for someone or even start a family. Such a normal and mature life is completely unsuitable for him. If it was such a man, he wouldn't be here in the first place.

Actually, Kwon Taek Joo's situation is not much different. What woman would be happy with a husband who doesn't tell her what he's doing, rarely takes days off, and goes on business trips every day. No matter what, he cannot fulfill his mother's wish in his entire life. From having a safe job to even building a harmonious family is truly too far away.

"I heard that Koreans, even when they grow up, cannot leave their parents' home, right?"

He suddenly changed the subject. Even when talking about love issues, Zhenya doesn't seem to care and quickly loses interest. Anyway, such a sudden question was a bit surprising. Kwon Taek Joo looked at him suspiciously, Zhenya gently nodded his head towards him.

"You call regularly and report little by little."

"What did I say? What's wrong? Are you curious?"

"If you admit you're Mama's boy, there's no reason to be curious."

"It's just that my mother is a little different."

Kwon Taek Joo sighed in resignation. He has never revealed his petty family matters to anyone. Even Chief Lim could only guess Kwon Taek Joo's family situation intuitively.

But why are you complaining about that to Zhenya now? Not because he was drunk. It should be okay because he won't see him again after this mission ends. I don't know if that is irresponsible or not.

"My grandfather, father and brother. All the men in the family who were involved in my mother's life were soldiers. And guess what, all three died in the line of duty, and I am the blood. The only system left was by my side, so my mother was very worried. Korea is a country with a high rate of traffic accidents, so she told me not to think about driving. It's been like this since my father passed away. life, and things got worse over the years. After my brother passed away, I couldn't even be outside as much as before."

Zhenya's expression turned serious when she heard laughter from Kwon Taek Joo.

"After all, everyone has to die at least once."

Is that called consolation? He didn't know how he became like that, but nothing was normal in Zhenya. Would Kwon Taek Joo tell the mother who couldn't sleep because she was worried about her son that 'after all, everyone has to die at least once'? Looking at someone like Zhenya with unusual thoughts, actions and emotions, Kwon Taek Joo can't help but be curious about his family. After all, how do people have to be born and raised under the care of their parents to have such emotional deficiencies?

That new glass is empty. Kwon Taek Joo waited for a while but Zhenya just sat there bewildered. He could have done it himself like before, but Kwon Taek Joo didn't. He just tapped lightly on the table with his empty cup. Only then did Zhenya say "Ah" and fill a glass of tequila. He drank it all in one gulp and licked the back of his hand. The aftertaste of wine stimulates the taste buds.

"It's a pity not having lemons."

"Oh, do you like that? If I had known, I would have prepared women and lemons."

Zhenya laughed strangely as if he had thought of something interesting. He even gently touched my collarbone.

"Okay. Let's talk about you."

"What are you talking about?"

"Obvious things. Family relationships, concerns. That sort of thing."

"Hmm. If you want to know, I have a lot of brothers. Thanks to that, I don't have to please my parents. When I'm bored, I look for women, and I'm not interested in watching other people having sex or masturbating." Where's the sex?"

He continuously mocked Kwon Taek Joo and then appeared satisfied. He also flashed a fake smile towards him.

"Do your parents know you're walking around like this?"

"What did I do?"

"You're killing anyone who bothers you."

"I think there's a misunderstanding here. I don't attack innocent people. Haven't I told you this many times? It's just a legitimate defense."

"Why don't you just say it directly? What you're doing is being overprotective."

"It was me defending myself because they intended to do real harm to me. If I were weaker than I am now, it would be me who would die, not them."

It's pitiful. He still sees himself as a victim. It was like there was no other choice but to defend oneself in an unavoidable situation. It is absurd to say that killing someone just for being a little noisy or just for being followed is justifiable. If this keeps up, will he ever kill me if Kwon Taek Joo steps on his shadow?

He clicked his tongue vigorously. But Kwon Taek Joo also has no intention of wasting time preaching in vain. As long as Zhenya doesn't harm Kwon Taek Joo, it doesn't matter where he goes and what he does. If you want to nag, you must have feelings to nag.

The atmosphere seemed closer, so Kwon Taek Joo also tried to talk more honestly.

"You, from the outside, you don't seem to be financially deprived, so why are you participating in this?"

"I told you that before."

"Uhm, I said it. You're in this purely for the blueprint. Once you have it, you'll be able to develop unprecedented weapons and will definitely be sitting on a pile of money. But the more I think about it, I don't understand even more. Even without the blueprint, wouldn't you already be sitting on a pile of money?"

"There's nothing bad about having a lot of money."

"Anyway, you can't take it with you when you die. Well, are you dreaming of immortality? Or are you so crazy about money that you don't even care about selling countries?"

"I didn't know you cared so much about me?"

"Because I've never met someone like you. Usually you can guess what people will be like based on this and that, but can't predict you at all. Why are you such a crazy person?" money and nothing missing... Ah, that's so rude. I didn't mean to say what I felt."

Being called a 'crazy guy with a lot of money, Zhenya didn't change his expression, he even looked sarcastic and calmly answered Kwon Taek Joo's question.

"Because it seems interesting. If it's interesting, I'll just do it first, because I rarely have such an opportunity."

This is not an extreme sport and he is talking about the thrill of losing lives in the blink of an eye. It would seem more humane to just say that he was in it for the money. But that's not what Kwon Taek Joo could expect from a mindless killer like him.

Zhenya suddenly sat up straight. The light shines on the hair, making it shine even more. The hair cannot be said to be blonde, nor is it white enough to be

platinum. But as soon as he moved just a little, that hair shone so brightly that it was impossible to take your eyes off it.

"I heard that among Russians there aren't many blondes, Is that hair color hereditary? Or did you dye it?"

Kwon Taek Joo suddenly looked at him constantly and asked. Zhenya immediately leaned his body forward. Natural ivory hair filled his vision.

"This is a genetic mutation. No one in my bloodline has this hair color. Do you want to touch it?"

"I decline."

Kwon Taek Joo flatly refused. Zhenya smiled happily and sat up straight. The conversation seemed to have just begun, but at some point it began to get dark outside the window. A day in a confined space feels many times longer than usual, but today is an exception, perhaps because a lot has happened since morning and also seemingly because Kwon Taek Joo was drunk. The more he drank, the more his nervous mind gradually calmed down. The body also seems lighter.

That new Zhenya refilled Kwon Taek Joo's empty glass, then at some point the glass was empty again.

"Are you drinking well?"

"Let's see. I've never been drunk before so I don't know the exact amount of alcohol but this range is fine."

"Hmm?"

Zhenya pretended to be suspicious and provoked Kwon Taek Joo. But he didn't let himself get caught up in that shallow joke. Even when faced with those mocking eyes, Kwon Taek Joo persevered and drank at his own pace. He hates being drunk and losing his ability to defend himself. For others, he didn't know, but he didn't think he should sleep before Zhenya. It was just a vague feeling. Maybe nothing will happen and such vigilance is unnecessary. It's also possible that this is a useless psychological war. But even in that case, Kwon Taek Joo didn't want to risk his life in front of someone he wasn't sure about.

Stories are gradually becoming meaningless. The act of pouring and drinking a glass is repeated continuously, like two people playing a boring game that only ends when someone leaves. Kwon Taek Joo can stop drinking, but if possible, he wants to relieve his long-standing discomfort by getting Zhenya drunk.

His tongue gradually stiffened, Kwon Taek Joo could no longer feel the typical spicy taste of wine, as if he was drinking water. He constantly craved moisture amid the burning sensation, so he drank a large amount without knowing how

much. But consciousness is not easily dispersed. Kwon Taek Joo is basically a pretty good drinker. The problem is that the other side is the same. His vision gradually became blurry. Zhenya is also not in his normal state anymore.

The two of them occasionally poured wine into places other than glasses. The table, carpet and clothes he was wearing were all soaked. Empty wine bottles were scattered haphazardly on the floor.

The two of them continued to drink the fifth bottle. When Kwon Taek Joo got really drunk, his mood also began to fluctuate. The two of them competed with each other to throw out-of-nowhere jokes, bang the table and giggle like crazy people. He even opened the window and screamed. Actions that he would never do if he were sober went beyond the control of his mind and took place without hesitation.

"If Chief Lim saw me like this, he would probably be very surprised."

Kwon Taek Joo laughed and muttered. He poured wine into the glass and tilted his head, because the surroundings suddenly became quiet. The sound of train wheels rolling on the tracks still echoed continuously, but that was all. It was like he was talking to himself. Kwon Taek Joo was startled when the wine spilled out of the glass and drenched his knees, and he also realized that Zhenya had been silent all this time.

He raised his head. Zhenya was crossing his arms and closing his eyes tightly. His breathing was long, his chest rose and fell steadily, his eyelids were motionless, showing that he was sleeping, Kwon Taek Joo reached out to stab him in the eye. but he didn't react. He smirked. A satisfied smile appeared on Kwon Taek Joo's lips.

"You're only this far... Young master, young master."

He shook his head mockingly. Even though it wasn't a drinking contest, Kwon Taek Joo was still very excited when he thought he had actually defeated him. Maybe it's because he's drunk too.

Kwon Taek Joo raised his full glass of vodka as if celebrating victory. Nearly half of the wine in the glass spilled out. The right arm holding the glass was also wet. He staggered down his arm and with difficulty placed his lips on the glass. Right at the moment only half of the remaining vodka filled his mouth.

Kwon Taek Joo's trembling body fell down. His upper body hit the table hard. The hand holding the glass also hangs down.

The whole room was quiet without any movement. Then deep breathing sounds came from Kwon Taek Joo. He hadn't gotten enough sleep after a long day,

combined with the effects of alcohol causing him to completely fall asleep. His back kept rising and falling.

How long has it been? Zhenya, who had been sleeping for a while, suddenly opened his eyes. His eyelids opened without any difficulty, as if he had not slept at all, and as if he had not been drunk at all. Emotionless eyes looked down at Kwon Taek Joo, a quiet and comfortable look.

Zhenya took a handmade cigar. The end of the cigar was charred black. He used a specialized cutter to cut off that part, then turned on the igniter and burned the finely cut body part. The cigar lit up for a moment and the characteristic smoke spread out. Meanwhile, Zhenya's eyes were still glued to Kwon Taek Joo. More precisely, he stared at the hand he was reaching towards him.

He pressed the cigar cutter out of habit. The two blades touching each other create a 'click click' metal friction sound. Zhenya gently caressed Kwon Taek Joo's hand with his long white fingers. He carefully traced each wrinkle on his straight fingers and then slowly tilted his head. The cigar cutter was still making a dry clicking sound in Zhenya's other hand. He used his index finger to gently lift Kwon Taek Joo's ring finger. A light and cold smile spread across his porcelain-white face.

#### 1.19 Siberian Train: Louise

This chapter is a little bit of 18+

Kwon Taek Joo lifted his heavy eyelids. A familiar scene appeared through his side view. The front door was clearly visible ahead, the sound of the train running and even the feeling of the table pressing against my cheek. Feelings awaken little by little as the senses begin to function. His cheeks were wet, and a strong smell of cognac began to creep up from somewhere. He groaned as he lifted himself up. The table where he had just laid his cheek was wet with wine. Not to mention the empty wine bottles lying there.

Kwon Taek Joo looked around while wiping his wet face. Zhenya was nowhere to be seen. When he tried to move his body, a wine bottle rolling on the floor hit his leg. If you wake up first, you have to clean up. Kwon Taek Joo was dissatisfied for a moment but quickly dismissed it. It's ridiculous to expect humanity or minimal courtesy from Zhenya.

He planned to put the wine bottle and empty glass aside and go into the bathroom. There was a sound of running water inside that he hadn't noticed until now. Is it Zhenya? I don't know if that guy also woke up.

Kwon Taek Joo's whole body was so wet that he really wanted to take a shower first. He looked regretfully at the bathroom door for a moment and then lay down on the bed. Maybe it's because it's been a while since I drank alcohol. His whole body felt as if he had been beaten, his whole body became one with the bed as if nothing could separate it.

The sound of water continued uninterrupted. The stream of water fell to the floor like a lullaby. His eyelids, which had not yet left sleep, were almost unable to open anymore, and his ears gradually became distant. Is Kwon Taek Joo sleeping again? Neglecting work is unacceptable. But his consciousness continuously became blurred, making him unable to bear the feeling of extreme drowsiness.

Soon the bathroom door opened. The strange thing is that the sound of running water never stops. Consciousness sinks deeper and deeper with the body seemingly floating in the air. It feels so strange.

Wet footsteps are getting closer. In a moment, a huge shadow covered Kwon Taek Joo who was lying on the bed. Ah, you have to stand up. He tried to stretch and lift his body, but all he could do was twitch his eyebrows.

His right arm was gently raised. Long fingers with a cold feeling traced the back of his hand and the space between his fingers, as if a snake was licking his hand with its tongue, making Kwon Taek Joo shiver.

"Stupid rabbit."

A fishy voice rang in my ears. It's Zhenya's voice. There was a hint of laughter in his breath, but it was as cold as ice, not warm. The hand caressed each finger stopping at the ring finger. The control was so strong that he did not dare to resist. No, his whole body was motionless, as if pressed against a pair of scissors. Instinct signals danger with continuous warning lights.

A familiar sound rang in my ears. The ring finger was grabbed and inserted into something. Kwon Taek Joo tried to pull it out but Zhenya did not let go easily. The man's eyes, which were coldly looking down at the trembling Kwon Taek Joo, suddenly opened wide. At the same time, the cigar cutter holding Kwon Taek Joo's ring finger once again rattled.

"Oh my God!"

Kwon Taek Joo sat up. His vision opened suddenly and a powerful light flooded in. His eyes were red and stinging so he quickly closed them. He hugged his spinning head and took a deep breath. Vision, which had been scattered due to light reflection, gradually returned to normal.

Kwon Taek Joo tremblingly raised his hand. Ten fingers on both hands are intact. The ring finger that Zhenya aimed for was still unharmed.

Just a dream? It was so vivid it made him dizzy. Kwon Taek Joo looked around. The table was still messy, empty wine bottles were still scattered on the floor and the bedsheets were still untidy. Everything was just like in the dream, even the wine stains on his cheeks. The only difference is that smoked cigar butts are piled up on one side of the table. It looked like Zhenya burned the entire cigar in just one puff.

Where has he gone? Kwon Taek Joo looked at the clock. It's time for breakfast. I wonder if he came to the restaurant alone like usual, or is he diligently watching Hong Yeo Wook's movements?

He guessed this and that and then stood up. But the area below the waist feels strangely heavy. Kwon Taek Joo lowered his head to try to understand the reason and was startled.

"This..."

His core is bulging, Aren't you past the age of wet dreams? Why are you so excited so early in the morning? His only dream last night was of his severed finger. It is said that in addition to sexual pleasure, people can also have erections due to fear or extreme stress. Kwon Taek Joo never thought he would experience it firsthand. I Just masturbated yesterday. but this morning it seemed like I had to do it again.

Kwon Taek Joo looked at his immature ego and remembered last night's dream. I don't believe in ridiculous superstitions like prophetic dreams. But as a human being, he couldn't help but feel uncomfortable when he dreamed about bad things. Maybe he should rest and take a shower to cool his mind. If Zhenya caught him doing the same thing again, he would tease him all day.

At that moment. Suddenly, the sound of running water was heard in the quiet bathroom.

"....."

Kwon Taek Joo was startled and looked into the bathroom. Or Zhenya? If not him, then who else? Even so, his heart was still pounding, because the feeling of deja vu was so clear. All of this is like a dream.

First you need to calm down. It's just a dream. That is just an imagination that reflects the human subconscious. He reminded himself and then silently stood up. Kwon Taek Joo quietly picked up the Colt. A dream is just a dream, but there's nothing bad about being vigilant.

He grabbed the Colt with both hands and slowly approached the bathroom. The sound of water continued, and the signs of presence were also clear.

Kwon Taek Joo did not take his eyes off the bathroom door handle. Should I open it? He hesitated to find an excuse. A sleepy associate barges into another person's most private space and points a gun at them. I don't know, but it seems like it will be a topic that he will be teased about for 365 days. Should Kwon Taek Joo bring such a ridiculous image upon himself? He walked miserably back and forth in front of the bathroom door for a while like that.

Suddenly the main door of the room opened without any warning. He turned around in surprise to see Zhenya entering. The two people's eyes immediately met. Time also seemed to stop for a moment.

"What are you doing? Why are you so sinister?"

Zhenya narrowed his eyes and asked right after. Obviously there was a huge misunderstanding here but Kwon Taek Joo didn't know what to say to justify it. Have you had a strange dream and are trying to cope with it because it seems like it's come true? If that's the excuse, then it's better not to explain at all.

By the way, if Zhenya is in front of him, then who is in the bathroom? Instead of explaining his injustice, Kwon Taek Joo continuously nodded toward the bathroom. He even moved his lips, "There's someone inside." Just when the sound of water stopped flowing. Kwon Taek Joo walked closer to the bathroom door and stretched out his arms. The black muzzle of the Colt was aimed at the closed door.

Zhenya looked bewildered at that scene and without a word walked towards the bathroom. He didn't hesitate until he yanked the closed door.

"....."

Kwon Taek Joo reflexively pulled the trigger halfway but in the end did not fire.

"Ah, I'm startled. You're back already? Thanks to you, I was able to shower comfortably. Thank you."

The person who appeared in the bathroom was a naked woman. Zhenya hugged her waist and grabbed Kwon Taek Joo's Colt. She also hugged Zhenya without hesitation. At first glance, she looked like a European tourist. Looks like this kid once again used the well-equipped bathroom as bait.

Zhenya gently pushed the woman back into the bathroom. The door closed with a thud. Only Kwon Taek Joo remains in the living room. Soon, the cramped bathroom began to shake. Her moans rang out as the moisture spread.

Kwon Taek Joo stood still for a moment then threw the Colt on the bed. The sandwich that Zhenya brought caught his eye, it seemed he bought it to eat with

that woman. Kwon Taek Joo chewed it while looking out the window. His blood dries out every day trying to live with someone who is no different from a wild animal.

"Ah."

Suddenly he lowered his head and stared at his crotch. He had dealt with it once, but the uncomfortable stiff feeling was still the same. Perhaps with just a little stimulation it will raise its head again.

Kwon Taek Joo stared at the obnoxious bastard between his legs and then used a pillow to push him down. He deliberately left the train window open. The noise of the wheels will cut vulgar sounds into small pieces.

That woman's name is Louise. She said she was French, about to get married, and was traveling alone to enjoy her last moments of freedom. She has visited many countries in Africa and Asia, the lands most distant from her, and from now on, from Russia, she is planning to explore more familiar European countries in search of her own. me. If the entire journey is completed smoothly, when she returns to France she will get married a week later. She and her fiance had agreed and perhaps he, like her now, was enjoying his last single days.

Louise didn't leave even after breakfast. She took over Zhenya's entire bed and slept there all the time. When she woke up late in the afternoon, she threw her arms around Zhenya and insisted they go to the restaurant. I don't understand why he obediently followed that request. Zhenya once said that he wouldn't sleep with the same person more than twice, and although Kwon Taek Joo wasn't sure, he seemed to really like Louise. She returned from an early dinner, sipping a beer while telling her story. The information Kwon Taek Joo knew about her was at that time.

Whenever Zhenya is absent, Louise shows concern for Kwon Taek Joo. Every time he raised his head, he met her eyes. She is always the one to start a conversation and smile brightly.

"You keep reading books, don't you? What book is that?"

"Just a regular detective novel."

"You probably like it a lot, right?"

"Finding out the author's loose and silly excuses is also interesting."

Louise laughed at the harsh response. Kwon Taek Joo looked back at her with serious eyes.

"If you're bored, can I lend it to you?"

He held up the book he was looking at without hesitation. Kwon Taek Joo draws the line clearly as if he won't participate in Louise's play with fire. The relationship

between two people is a relationship without pressure, even if you immerse yourself in it, it won't harm you at all. Even though we know that, how many men will be able to pull out after participating once? Probably very little.

"Women are more attracted to men who are indifferent to the opposite sex. Strange, right?"

Kwon Taek Joo looked at Louise without answering. The two people's eyes became deeper for a moment.

Not long after, the door opened and Zhenya walked in. Even though he drank like that last night, he still held a bottle of wine in his hand. Louise hugged and kissed his neck as if she had never noticed Kwon Taek Joo. He also smiled and returned to the book.

1.20 Siberian Train: (18++) Instinctual desires

18+ for this whole chapter, the sexual action is crazy for this chapter

"Let's have sex together. how about it?"

Zhenya suddenly made a suggestion. Kwon Taek Joo frowned at him. The bastard nodded as if he had guessed something from his suspicious eyes. Naked Louise slowly raised her head from underneath him. Her cheeks were red from the wine.

"I'm okay. I also want to try it once."

She placed her hand on Kwon Taek Joo's arm and silently agitated him. What the two of them are proposing to Kwon Taek Joo is not a big deal. Simply exposing private areas and mixing skin and flesh together like they used to do. Does she want to try it with two men she never knew? I don't understand why the two of them would try to manipulate an indifferent person like him.

Kwon Taek Joo made eye contact with Zhenya.

"You're not a monk either, who knows how to endure that?"

I don't like his joking face. While he was still making eye contact with Zhenya, Louise's hand was thrust into Kwon Taek Joo's sleeve. But even though she tried to seduce, Kwon Taek Joo's eyes were always focused on Zhenya. He smiled sarcastically again. It was obvious that Zhenya predicted he would refuse and was trying to challenge Kwon Taek Joo. It's okay to endure it once or twice, but if you just let it go, there will be no limit to it.

He quickly decided. After all, he's been dissatisfied with his desires lately, so it's not bad to relieve them by the way.

Kwon Taek Joo immediately unbuttoned his shirt and announced.

"Then I'll do it first."

"Oh??"

Zhenya stood aside with a surprised look on her face. Louise looked up at Kwon Taek Joo with a red face. It was also her first time having sex with two men at the same time. Furthermore, she would never have the chance to meet again handsome men with looks far beyond average and completely different styles like the two of them. However, she still couldn't understand why Kwon Taek Joo, who always acted like a rock no matter how many times she flirted, suddenly agreed. The thought of conquering that cold man made her excited.

Louise hugged Kwon Taek Joo's neck as if waiting as soon as he took off his shirt. He lifted her up, gently placed her on the bed and pushed the bulky books to the floor. Zhenya just sat opposite with his arms crossed and observed the scene.

Louise kissed Kwon Taek Joo's ear and gently caressed his strong shoulders. She slid her finger along the curve of her collarbone and chest. His body is solid with muscles woven together, but because of his long limbs, he looks quite slim. Louise rolled her eyes at Kwon Taek Joo and then suddenly touched his neck. "Mmmm" came a sweet sigh. Kwon Taek Joo quietly smelled the sweet scent passing through his nose, then lifted Louise's waist and pressed her to his stomach. He tucked her wavy hair behind her ear and gently bit that smooth earlobe. Louise moaned with excitement as if she had half melted. He buried his lips in her hot ear and whispered softly

"You'll regret dragging me into it. My behavior in this matter isn't very good."

"...Ah!"

Louise's hot body was turned over for a moment. Her face was buried in a soft pillow, only her lower body was raised. Kwon Taek Joo rubbed his erect penis beneath that extremely soft surface. The mass of flesh, which had always been satisfied with masturbation, now smelled the smell of flesh, making it even more clearly aroused. The lines on Louise's back stood out. She held Kwon Taek Joo's thigh tightly, both worried and looking forward to it.

"Wait, ah..."

But before she could stop it, the hard penis slammed down and entered inside. Louise held her breath at the brutal penetration with only a short foreplay. The huge mass of flesh pressed against the white body that was trembling to the core. The sound of skin rubbing against each other rang out.

Zhenya's lips curled up. Even he himself is not that reckless and stubborn. If necessary, he will suck the breast and wait for the woman to get wet while

loosening the bottom just enough. That patience is to be enjoyed later. That is also the difference between human sex and animal mating.

But Kwon Taek Joo only focused on the infiltration and ignored the entire process. A woman who dreamed of a romantic and creative relationship was left disappointed and couldn't do anything about it.

Kwon Taek Joo continued to pull out and push in without paying any attention to Louise's reaction. Her moans sounded a mixture of pain and pleasure. The faster the thrust, the more intermittent Kwon Taek Joo's breathing became. His eyebrows frowned. Soon his whole body was drenched in sweat. Muscles all over the body also become shiny and smoother.

Zhenya tilted his wine glass to watch that image. His eyes never left Kwon Taek Joo's butt, which naturally stiffened every time he pressed down on his lower body. What a wonderful sight to see with good wine.

The grinding sound came from Kwon Taek Joo's teeth. He bowed his head and increased the strength in his hips. Even when biting my lips, the moans and heavy breathing still couldn't be stopped. His sleek and toned body flexed with each thrust, visible through the movements of each small muscle. At first glance, it's closer to sports than sex. That's probably why. Zhenya even forgot about drinking midway through and immersed himself in the action taking place before his eyes.

Drops of sweat flowed down Kwon Taek Joo's pointed chin. If you lick it, it will probably be very delicious. Heat also lingered in Kwon Taek Joo's endless black eyes. His eyes sparkled and glowed.

Zhenya leaned forward and observed Kwon Taek Joo more attentively. His thighs bulged slightly, creating a feeling of fullness and wiggling violently as the stimulation came every second. It is so solid and elastic that it can be easily grasped with one hand. Broad shoulders, slim waist and long, slender straight limbs. Looking from the back it is difficult to find any curves on the body. Maybe that's why his eyes naturally slid down to the curve below Kwon Taek Joo's slim waist. The buttocks protruding below the waist were covered with sweat. What will happen if you rub it and then squeeze it tightly? His persistent and dark gaze stopped there.

"Umm, haaaaaaa..."

Kwon Taek Joo clenched his molars and raised his head again. A large vein stood out on his broad forehead. Maybe the sweat made his eyebrows and eyelashes look thicker than usual. The hip movements that had been mercilessly pounding became noticeably slower. Now, the waist above the buttocks is

moving much more smoothly and beautifully. Zhenya looked at the buttocks that were trembling with each impact and then felt his jaw suddenly start to tingle. He couldn't take his eyes off Kwon Taek Joo even though he realized the glass of wine in his hand was empty. Eyebrows furrowed in pleasure, trembling fingertips clenched, lips bitten and even muffled moans. Zhenya engraved them into his mind little by little without wanting to miss a single detail. If he licked it with his tongue and not his eyes, Kwon Taek Joo would have been drenched in saliva. "Uhmhhh, ummm, ah ah ah ah ah ah...!"

"...Krrgh!"

The very next moment, Kwon Taek Joo pushed his center closer. The groan he had been suppressing for a while burst out like the roar of an animal. His penis, which had reached its critical point, suddenly exploded, making even his buttocks tense.

Zhenya's watching eyes flashed. He suddenly put his hand towards Kwon Taek Joo's butt right in front of him. It was a completely instinctive action that even his mind didn't realize. Just as his fingertips touched the soft, bulging flesh, that arm was suddenly grabbed. Zhenya looked up in shock and saw Kwon Taek Joo gasping for breath.

It wasn't until he saw Kwon Taek Joo wrinkling the bridge of his nose, looking uncomfortable, that he suddenly regained consciousness. Zhenya looked down at his hands in confusion. He laughed at his own unreasonable lust when looking at a man's butt. Why was his mouth dry and his throat burning just from seeing something so wonderful?

"If you act crazy like that again I'll kill you."

Kwon Taek Joo growled frankly. The hand that was being grabbed was thrown away violently. Zhenya laughed to himself.

Kwon Taek Joo let go of Louise without regret after ejaculating once. She was exhausted and couldn't move for a while. Kwon Taek Joo picked up a bottle of vodka and gulped it down even though it didn't help quench his thirst. A little wine ran down his chin, wetting his neck and chest.

He panted and sat with his back against the wall. Louise moved closer and lay on his lap. Kwon Taek Joo didn't say anything but just gave her vodka.

Louise had just reached out to grab the bottle when suddenly her body slipped, because Zhenya was pulling her ankle.

"Ah.. 10 minutes. Rest for 10 minutes and then continue."

Louise exhausted all her strength to speak, a tone of both pleading and complaining. But Zhenya pulled her closer and began to fondle her. Once again

she said "It's only 10 minutes" but Louise soon gave up compromising and laughed when the man bit her on the chest. He licked the semen from her hips. Louise felt tickled and giggled, but Kwon Taek Joo who was observing suddenly frowned. When their eyes met for a split second, an undisguised mocking smile spread across Zhenya's face.

Kwon Taek Joo ignored it and didn't react at all. Should he take a shower while the two of them roll around? After bathing, your mind and body will feel comfortable. After that, even if they have sex or exercised all night, he could still get a good night's sleep. This is more than enough crazy entertainment.

That was when he was about to sit up with that thought in his mind.

"...Aaaah!"

Louise let out a small scream and fell on top of Kwon Taek Joo, as if she had been thrown away. During the chaos, he hugged Louise who suddenly rushed over. A moment later he realized what had happened.

Zhenya suddenly lifted Louise's leg. As a result, Louise's weight increased and Kwon Taek Joo could no longer move.

Zhenya folded Louise's body in half and immediately inserted his ugly penis into her. As the man's large meat was pushed under Louise, the pressure was also placed on Kwon Taek Joo, who was underneath. What is this crazy guy thinking?

"Aaaaa... the... uhm... A hahahaaaaa"

The sound of wild moans hit his ears. Every time Louise's body swayed, those vibrations were also transmitted to Kwon Taek Joo. The moment Zhenya's thighs approached, widened and rubbed against Louise's buttocks, Kwon Taek Joo's shoulders contracted. Zhenya buried his penis all the way to the base and took a deep breath. Perhaps it's because of the angle of view that his shoulders also look particularly large.

Is he going to keep doing this? Kwon Taek Joo's eyes wavered because of an unfortunate premonition. Almost at the same time, a satisfied smile appeared on Zhenya's lips. He tried his best to push Louise away, but Zhenya didn't even give him that chance. Immediately, he pulled his hips back and started pounding his meat down. Every time Zhenya hit Louise's lower abdomen, her body was weighed down with Kwon Taek Joo being pressed to the point of hitting her back against the wall.

"Ahhh... haaaa... uhmmm haaaaaaaaaaaaa...!"

Louise lost her mind in extreme excitement. The feeling of pleasure was so intense that her eyes flashed. The girl let out scream-like moans and her whole body jumped. I don't know where that strength came from, but the body

stimulated by that desire stubbornly crushed Kwon Taek Joo. Zhenya didn't pay any attention and started digging inside Louise. She was pressed so tightly against him that it felt like it was Kwon Taek Joo who was being violated, even though Louise was the one involved. As the distance with Zhenya got closer, it seemed like something deep in his stomach was being punctured. Even his groin had an indescribable burning sensation.

Kwon Taek Joo pushed Zhenya away to escape that strange situation. No, I tried to do that. But Zhenya grabbed his wrist first. He tightly grasped both of Kwon Taek Joo's arms, who was angry. He tried to shake it off by all means but could not withstand the monster's grip. His wrist, which was shaking and struggling, was now pressed against the wall. Zhenya blocked all of Kwon Taek Joo's movements and then freely pushed his hips.

"Crazy...!"

"Ah... ahaaaaaa!"

As soon as Kwon Taek Joo started swearing, Louise started moaning as if she was about to die. She even clung tightly to Kwon Taek Joo's thighs to keep her body from continuously sliding down. He was helpless before the oppression of two people rushing towards ultimate pleasure. Kwon Taek Joo glared at Zhenya with eyes full of indignation.

The two eyes continuously met. To be more precise, even before he looked at him, Zhenya's eyes never left Kwon Taek Joo for even a second.

This crazy bastard, what the hell does he want?

Even when Kwon Taek Joo turned his head away, Zhenya's eyes still did not leave him. Even though the feeling of excitement paralyzed his reason, he still did not give up looking at Kwon Taek Joo. The more he pushed down, it seemed like a hole that wasn't there was getting bigger and bigger. He started to feel strange. When a large body pressed tightly against him, Kwon Taek Joo felt suffocated even though it was a man, a vague premonition that he was about to be crushed until he was shapeless.

You will be devoured. Instinct screamed that Kwon Taek Joo must stay away from this man and turned on the warning lights non-stop. His vision, which was wavering despite his will, seemed to flash golden. There was no way such a strange situation could be a coincidence.

Louise's wet bottom and Zhenya's huge muscles continuously mixed together, creating a constant friction sound. Kwon Taek Joo's ears started to hurt.

The act of penetrating deeply into the base and then pulling out, leaving only the glans remaining, is repeated continuously. The penis moves in and out quickly

and sometimes loses its way and slides out. Kwon Taek Joo was accidentally stabbed hard in the knees and thighs by Zhenya's rock-hard meat many times. The impact was so strong that it could punch through a hole that wasn't there. At one point, he seemed to intentionally rub the tip of his ripe red penis against Kwon Taek Joo's thigh. And if he tried to protest because of that suspicious behavior, he would pretend not to know and take that hateful piece of meat away. Kwon Taek Joo is going through an unpleasant state. The bastard seems to know how to commit crimes without even touching the other person. Louise exists as a reason, but it is Kwon Taek Joo who is his chosen object, not her. Being controlled by that guy's will is more embarrassing than being stabbed in the back.

"A, a, a, haa, haaaaa!"

Louise gasped and fell with a thud. The girl, who was holding Zhenya's neck, was trembling as if she had been electrocuted without any countermeasures. Zhenya then grabbed his exploding penis and pulled it out. The mass of flesh was pulled out before it could experience the peak pleasure, trembling with discomfort. He placed it on Kwon Taek Joo's lap and stroked it hard. The item with the hole in the front throbbing like a living creature suddenly exploded. Zhenya's hand holding Kwon Taek Joo's arm also tightened.

"Aa.."

Thick semen erupted into the air. Kwon Taek Joo reflexively turned his head away but could not avoid being shot on his eyelid. Semen slowly dripped down the side of his face. Zhenya didn't even let go of his wrist.

"Ah, oh my god... I made a mistake again."

Zhenya made excuses while grinning. Kwon Taek Joo glared as if he was about to tear him to pieces. The semen shot out, making his eyes and the surrounding area turn red. His jaw clenched so hard it hurt and his veins stood out clearly. His hands trembled and he clenched them into fists.

One day Kwon Taek Joo will definitely kill this bastard himself.

## **1.21 Siberian Train: It Seems to be Zhenya**

The sun came out again. Another day has come. Kwon Taek Joo stepped out after washing his face, and at the same time there was an announcement that the train would soon arrive in Irkutsk. Only then did he understand why the inside of the train car was so messy. Irkutsk, the municipality of Baikal, the world's

largest freshwater lake, is a tourist attraction on the Trans-Siberian train. Most tourists get off the train there. Louise is no exception.

Zhenya has not been seen since early morning. Kwon Taek Joo also didn't know why he was so busy alone. Even though he was known as a partner, he never told me where he was going and what he was doing. So what's the difference between now and when he went on the mission alone? It seems like you're just wasting time on unnecessary things.

What happened last night suddenly appeared in Kwon Taek Joo's mind. His mood suddenly calmed down. He washed his face many times whenever he thought about it, but the unpleasant feeling never went away. Kwon Taek Joo still felt the characteristic mucus on his cheek. Zhenya said it was his fault, but no matter how you look at it, it was clearly a provocative and intentional act. Just like that, the uncomfortable feeling in his heart became more and more boiling.

Kwon Taek Joo gritted his teeth and shook his head to clear away his thoughts. The more you get caught up in that joke, the more it will follow that kid's intentions. Useless thoughts will only distract you from your work. A crazy guy who doesn't know whether he is a colleague or a saboteur is driving him crazy and dirtving his eves, Kwon Taek Joo has to keep calm even more.

He cracked his knuckles while looking at the surveillance screen.

What was surprising was that Hong Yeo Wook's seat was empty. Did he go to the bathroom? Over the past few days, he has only left his seat once or twice in the morning to go to the bathroom. So wait a little longer and he'll probably be right back.

But Hong Yeo Wook did not appear after a while of waiting. There is no reason to delay any further. Kwon Taek Joo quickly took the Colt with him and left the room. The passage to the special room remained silent. He thought Zhenya was outside on the phone but he wasn't even there. He must disappear when something important happens.

Kwon Taek Joo walked down the hallway and plugged in both headphones. A volume control appears on the connected phone's screen. It wasn't like he had any intention of leisurely listening to music at this time. Kwon Taek Joo carefully operated the touch dial and held the phone near the closed door of each room in the special car and first class car. When he increased the volume to the maximum, every move inside the door was vividly transmitted through the headphones. A deep sigh rang out in one room, and a voice offering coffee to the group rang out in another room, but he didn't detect any suspicious signs.

It would be better if he went straight to the second class room and found Hong Yeo Wook. Kwon Taek Joo wore headphones and crossed each train car.

Most of the passengers in the second class were tourists, so the entire carriage shook as the train passed through an endless snowfield stretching outside the windows. Even just a tree standing alone still makes admiring sounds and people compete to take pictures. And as a result, passing through the train car is even more difficult.

Kwon Taek Joo walked step by step while carefully checking each seat. Or has Hong Yeo Wook discovered that she was being followed and is hiding somewhere? The train has been running non-stop since last night. Hong Yeo Wook cannot suddenly fly into the sky, nor can he disappear from the ground. So if you look closely, Kwon Taek Joo will be able to find him.

Obviously so, but when the target disappeared, Kwon Taek Joo couldn't help but feel uneasy. If Zhenya cooperated a little as a partner, the two of them could take turns and take shifts so they never took their eyes off the subject. No, he was born like that so even Kwon Taek Joo himself had to keep an eye on him, Instead, he regretted being caught up in his temptation. He moved forward as if he was being urgently pursued.

Kwon Taek Joo walked past the second class cabin, luggage and people bumping into him, making him exhausted. A cramped and bustling third-class cabin was right in front of him. Because the train is about to enter the station, it will certainly be no different from a squat market.

He took a deep breath and opened the door.

"Whoa whoa whoa whoa whoa...!"

First, the echoing cry of a child rang out. Even finding a place to put your feet on the floor is very difficult. The air was stuffy and filled with a musty smell and people around were either making noise or lying there completely exhausted. The traders only focused on unloading and arranging the huge packages with frowns on their faces. Just passing by is tiring, searching for Hong Yeo Wook meticulously in a place like this is harder than dying.

Kwon Taek Joo kept looking around while walking through the luggage area. He checked each person's face, looked at every corner of the seat and the piled-up luggage packages. But Hong Yeo Wook was nowhere to be seen. Did he go to the bathroom or go down to the restaurant? Kwon Taek Joo straightened his wrinkled clothes while moving to the restaurant compartment.

The fragrant smell of coffee entered his nose as soon as he opened the door. It was only early in the morning so there weren't many people. Thanks to that,

searching is much easier. Among the passengers sitting far apart was the only Asian person, a woman sitting alone. There is nothing to doubt because it cannot be Hong Yeo Wook in disguise, because of the difference in physique. He also didn't have enough time to disguise himself as a Westerner. Kwon Taek Joo finally had to leave the train car without collecting anything.

At the same time, Kwon Taek Joo tilted his head at a new question that appeared. Besides Hong Yeo Wook, he hadn't even met Zhenya until now, even though he looked carefully and didn't miss anything. There was no way he could pass by without noticing his large body and presence. Where is he anyway?

Kwon Taek Joo looked out the hallway window with suspicion. No matter how far you go, there is only a snow field outside. Even the sparse old trees seemed to be covered with thick snow. The white snow glistened wherever the sun hit it, looking as if gold dust had been poured on it. He looked at it meaninglessly and rearranged his thoughts in his mind.

At that moment.

“.....”

Kwon Taek Joo quickly turned around. There is a toilet at the front. It is mainly used by second and third class passengers. A moment ago it seemed like there were people there.

He slowly approached and pressed his ear to the door but didn't hear any sound. Kwon Taek Joo took out his phone from his pocket and brought it near the door. Through this phone, he can only feel the signs of someone's collar moving too much. Is it Hong Yeo Wook? Or Zhenya?

Kwon Taek Joo did not hesitate to turn the door handle, but the door was locked tightly from the inside. How strange. On cross-border trains, when approaching a stop, using the restroom is prohibited for about 10 minutes to 30 minutes. At large stations like Irkutsk, doors are often locked for about 30 minutes to limit use. Kwon Taek Joo left the room with only about 40 minutes left before arriving at the station, so now there are about 20 minutes left. Who went into the bathroom and locked the door? Could also be ship staff. Even so, Kwon Taek Joo still has to check again.

He took a few steps back and took out the Colt from his hip and aimed it at the door.

At that moment, the back of his head suddenly felt tense. As an instinctive signal, Kwon Taek Joo immediately turned his head to look back. In the rapid change of vision, a man wearing a jersey was passing by. He was wearing a hood and mask so his face could not be seen. Without hesitation, Kwon Taek Joo pointed

the Colt at that man. At almost the same time, this man also pointed a gun at Kwon Taek Joo. Arms stretched out and crossed in the air.

Who is that? Is it Hong Yeo Wook?

Kwon Taek Joo pulled the trigger halfway and tried to determine the opponent's identity. But in the next moment, a heavy shock hit the back of his head.

“Ah!”

In an instant, his vision turned yellow

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and shattered like shards of glass. A sudden attack without the sound of the bathroom door opening, and without any warning signs.

Kwon Taek Joo held his head and staggered. The place where he was hit seemed to burst and something warm ran down the back of his neck. The stench of blood spread out in an instant. He still maintained vigilance even though his mind was spinning. Kwon Taek Joo alternately pointed the gun at the man in the coat and the bathroom door.

But a moment later his knees trembled and he collapsed. His body, which was barely able to hold on, finally collapsed. He touched the floor and tried to somehow stand up, but it was just a struggle of his mind. His body was already limp and motionless.

In the increasingly blurred vision, the silhouettes of strangers approaching appeared dimly. Kwon Taek Joo's vision is no longer normal. It was impossible to clearly distinguish which of them was wearing black, but why did he have such a strong feeling of Deja vu?

While his consciousness became chaotic, he seemed to have seen Zhenya.